

FRANCE WINNING IN THE RUHR: SEE PAGE 4

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

20
PAGES

No. 6,002.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, JANUARY 29, 1923

One Penny.

DUKE'S SCOTTISH VISIT

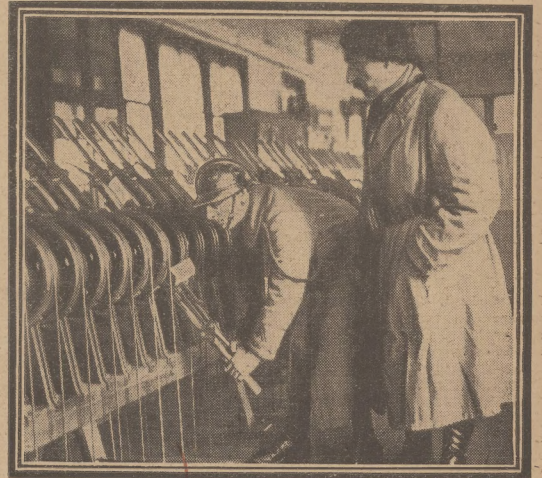


The Duke of York (right) with guests at Blythswood, Renfrew, where he is staying.



The Duke of York and Lord Weir at the latter's engineering works at Glasgow.
The Duke of York had a busy time in Glasgow on Saturday, and on his first visit to the land of his fiancée since his engagement was loudly cheered everywhere.

RUHR RAIL STRIKE



French troops examining damage by strikers to signal levers.



French soldier guarding main signalbox at Dusseldorf.



Dr. Hermes, German Finance Minister, says it is impossible to pay.



French sentry guarding engine Dusseldorf strikers tried to wreck.

German railwaymen have gone on strike at Dusseldorf, after damaging signals and rolling-stock. In Paris this is declared to be part of a subtle German scheme to cut off the Franco-Belgian troops in the Ruhr from their base. At Duisburg French sentries have been fired at.

8,000,000 MARKS COMPETITION.

"Daily Mirror" Prizes for Writing 100 Words.

RUHR CRISIS OPINION

Contest in Which All Readers Can Take Part.

For writing a hundred words opinion on the Ruhr crisis you may win five million marks.

This prize, together with two others totaling 8,000,000 marks, is offered by *The Daily Mirror* to the three readers who give the best opinion of what Great Britain should do in view of the delicate situation existing between France and Germany.

A postcard or half-sheet of notepaper must be used, and readers' views should be concisely expressed.

It is essential that all competitors should write clearly and give their full name and address.

EYES OF WORLD ON RUHR

Prizes That Before the War Were Worth £400,000.

The Daily Mirror will award and deliver free of charge the following prizes to the writers of the three best expressed and logically explained opinions on the Ruhr crisis sent to this office:—

FIRST PRIZE..... 5,000,000 marks.
SECOND PRIZE..... 2,000,000 marks.
THIRD PRIZE..... 1,000,000 marks.

World-wide interest is centred on the Ruhr, and Great Britain's attitude towards the French occupation of Germany's principal coal mining district is a matter for national consideration which becomes more vital as each hour passes.

The British Government, some persons contend, should actively support the means adopted by the French Government to extract overdue reparations from Germany.

Others hold that Downing-street should "sit tight" and watch developments, a policy which has characterised its attitude up to the present.

Whatever your opinion may be, send it to:

The Editor,
The Daily Mirror,
23-29, Boulevard-street,
London, E.C.4.

and endorse your envelope or postcard "Ruhr" in the left-hand corner.

Competitors must head their postcard or half-sheet of notepaper:

WHAT GREAT BRITAIN MUST DO—AND WHY.

Underneath this heading tell us in 100 words your views and the reasons which govern them.

All competitors must accept the decision of the Editor as legally binding in every way.

It is interesting to note that this vast quantity of marks (eight millions) offered as prizes by *The Daily Mirror* would in pre-war days be worth £400,000 at the currency of twenty marks to the £.

At what rate of exchange the mark will be stabilised in the future is entirely a matter for conjecture. Whether your prize will be worth more or less in the years to come may be decided by the wisdom of British policy at the present moment.

As the closing date of the competition will be announced soon, no time should be lost in sending in your message.

Do not forget that if you win a prize the great quantity of marks which are yours will be delivered to your home free of any road, rail or shipping charges.

AEROPLANE HEIGHT RECORD.

PARIS, Sunday.

Two competitions, with prizes, have been announced by M. Rateau, who is offering a prize of 10,000 francs to the first French aviator who officially attains a height of more than 11,000 metres (36,000 ft.).

The second competition will be international, and the award will consist of a cup.—Reuter.

£1,400 DAMAGES FOR LOST LEG.

For the loss of his leg, which had been amputated after a motor-lobby accident, James Jones, a grocer's assistant, was at Lancaster Assizes awarded £1,400 damages (including £600 agreed special damages) against the owners of the lobby, a Co-operative undertaking.

THIEF ATTACKS GIRL

Bound and Left Lying with Broken Arm.

£400 MISSING.

How a strange man obtained admission to a house in Upper Marsh, Lambeth, and, after binding Miss Rosemary Green, aged twenty-six, stole £400, was told to *The Daily Mirror* by her parents.

Following their usual custom, Mr. and Mrs. Green on Saturday evening went to a picture palace, leaving their daughter at home.

Shortly after they had left a man called at the house, and after asking for Mr. Green stated that he had come to pay in a cheque.

Miss Green then said: "Oh, are you from Mr. ... of Woking?" and when the stranger said he was, she asked him if he would call in the morning.

After stating that it would be impossible for him to return to Woking that night the man entered the house, seized Miss Green, and, despite her struggles and cries for help, succeeded in binding her.

Leaving her lying in the passage, the thief entered a back room and commenced a search. Miss Green managed to wriggle along the passage towards this room with the intention of locking the man in, but he pulled her inside and covered her with sacks and clothing.

Then, it is stated, he threatened to kill her if she did not tell him where he could find money.

On being informed "upstairs," he immediately went to Mrs. Green's bedroom and found a cash box containing £400, which he took. A quantity of jewellery was not removed from the box.

When Mr. and Mrs. Green returned they found their daughter in an exhausted condition, and a medical examination showed that she was suffering from a broken arm and severe bruises about the face.

BABIES DEAD IN BATH.

Mother Dies in Hospital from Carbolic Poisoning After Tragedy.

Opening the door of her home in Addison-road, Teddington, in answer to her mother's knock, Mrs. Grace Elsdon said: "Oh, mummy, I have killed the babies!"

Neighbours found Mrs. Elsdon's three young children lying dead in a bath full of water. Mrs. Elsdon herself was seen to be ill, and she was taken to Kingston Hospital, where she died an hour later from the effects, it is believed, of carbolic poisoning.

Mrs. Elsdon's husband, a tailor, was out at the time of the tragedy. He states that his wife had been ill for some time.

The dead children were Pauline (aged two and a half), Frederick (seventeen months) and Edward (five weeks).

4,000-YEAR-OLD LETTER.

Father's Message to His Son Found in Egypt—Land in Grip of Famine.

A 4,000-year-old letter from a father to his son, written at a period when Egypt was in the grip of famine, has been discovered by Mr. Herbert Winlock, the U.S. archaeologist, in the avenue that approaches the tomb of Mentuhotep the Third, says Reuter's Luxor correspondent. It states:—

"I am sending the family rations with the proportions due to each. Half of life is better than dying altogether. Why, they have begun to eat men and women here. You must give these victuals to my people only while they are doing work."

"Mind this, and make the most of my land. Strive to the uttermost. Dig the ground with your noses in the work. If you are industrious, one will praise God for you."

WIRELESS POACHING.

Authorities' Threat to Illicit Listeners—In-Licence Problem.

Wireless "listeners-in" who have not taken out receiving licences are engaging the attention of the postal authorities.

An official at the General Post Office stated that the authorities intend to act on any information supplied to them with regard to persons who have no licence.

A large area will be marked out, and the authorities will swoop down upon it at a minute's notice and deal summarily with any cases that may be found.

At present private "poaching" by one man against his neighbours seems to be the only way. The only definite source of revenue to the Broadcasting Company is 5s. of the sum paid for the licence, so that unless some means of checking the infringement of their "copyright" is adopted the venture could not succeed financially.

BEDROOM GAS EXPLOSION.

A gas explosion occurred on the premises of Mr. Harry Whyte, a Northampton grocer, on Saturday.

The house had apparently accumulated underneath the bedroom floor, and by some means became ignited. The windows were blown out and Mr. and Mrs. Whyte and their child had narrow escapes.

MONKEY'S MIRROR.

Zoo Comedy in Home of 'The Ideal Happy Family.'

DICK AND MICK TUSSLE.

In a certain very popular cage at the London Zoological Gardens there dwell a band of seven Capucini monkeys, together with a large rat and a queer-looking animal called a rat-kangaroo. This group live most amicably together, ruled over by Dick, the largest, and certainly the cleverest, of the monkeys, and are known among the keepers as "the ideal happy family."

After having cracked several nuts with a heavy wooden dumb-bell, with which he seemed to be extremely expert, Dick yesterday engaged in a friendly rough-and-tumble with Mick, the rat-kangaroo, over the possession of a small pocket mirror, which the former had fished from an admirer who stood too close to the wires of the cage.

Dick was the victor. After this triumph he proceeded carefully to remove the cap of a very small boy who stood gazing up at him with rapt attention.

Thus daily caparisoned Dick went through endless antics with his two prizes—cap and mirror—and the most tempting offers of succulent nuts could not induce him to come near the wires again.

Being a vegetarian, Maggie has not, at this time of the year, even the doubtful comfort of good living. She likes young green leaves, in lieu of which all she gets now is dried clover. Her evident pleasure in some fresh leaves brought her yesterday by two small boys was quite touching.

£20,000 JEWEL THEFT.

Countess Robbed on the Riviera—Bedroom Entered at Night.

Jewellery stated to be worth £20,000 was stolen from Countess Zborowsky, of Higham, Kent, who was staying on holiday at Beaulieu-sur-Mer.

The jewels, which included nine bracelets, a gold handbag and two pearl necklaces, were taken from her room.

It is stated that the bedroom door was opened during the night by means of a key which had been left outside, and the jewels taken from the mantelpiece of the bedroom.

EMPTIER CRADLES.

Fewer Babies Born in 1922 Than in Any Previous Normal Year.

Fewer babies were born in England and Wales in 1922 than in any previous normal year, but deaths of children under a year old were also the lowest on record.

Provisional figures issued from Somerset House give the statistics as under:—

	Per 1,000 population	
	Birth rate.	Deaths under one year.
England and Wales.....	20.6	12.9
105 counties, boroughs and great towns, including London.....	21.5	13.0
155 smaller towns (estimated populations from 20,000 to 50,000).....	20.5	11.7
London (estimated population 5,000,000).....	23.4	12.9

The death-rate for England and Wales relates to the whole population, but that for London and the group of towns to the civilian population only.

MISHAP TO HUNTSMAN.

Whaddon Chase Hunt Accident—Mastership Dispute Unsettled.

The dispute over the Mastership of Whaddon Chase Hunt is still causing much liveliness. At a committee meeting at Aylesbury on Saturday it was again decided to recommend Lord Dalmeny to election for Mastership at the adjourned meeting of the hunt on February 9.

There is thus no change in the situation which led to lively scenes at last week's hunt meeting, when the election of Lord Dalmeny was vigorously opposed by the supporters of Colonel W. Setty-Lowndes. A decision was then postponed on the ground that it was impossible to determine whether those present were entitled to vote.

At the adjourned meeting steps will be taken to exclude all but representative subscribers (subscribing £20 or more), representative farmers (farming fifty acres or more), and land and covert owners.

Will Boddington, huntsman for the Whaddon Chase Hounds, narrowly escaped serious injury in a fall over at Southbury, and Boddington's horse jumped short of a ditch. He was thrown off and badly sprained the muscles of his neck.

WOOLWORTH'S CHIEF DEAD.

Mr. Fred Moore Woolworth, managing director of Woolworth's Stores in Britain, died on Saturday at the Ritz Hotel. He was a cousin of the founder of the firm, Mr. F. W. Woolworth, who died in 1911, leaving £7,500,000.

TICKET CLUE IN BEDROOM CRIME.

Discovery Near Body of Murdered Woman.

RIBBON ROUND NECK

Victim with Sailor When Last Seen Alive.

With one clue to work upon, Portsmouth police were active yesterday in the search for the murderer of Mrs. Mary Pelham, a good-looking woman of thirty-eight, who was found dead in bed in her room at Blossom-alley, Portsea.

On a table in the room was found a ticket for a bed in a service institution.

Mrs. Pelham was last seen alive on Friday night in the company of a sailor. Apparently she had been strangled and then struck repeatedly on the head with a bottle.

An extraordinary feature of the crime is the secrecy with which it was carried out in a narrow and crowded street.

SILENT MURDERER.

No Sound Heard by Neighbours—A Deliberate Act of Revenge?

The discovery of the tragedy was made on Saturday afternoon by a neighbour, who noticed that the shutters of Mrs. Pelham's room were still up.

The door was ajar and the neighbour, Mrs. Riley, after knocking without a reply, went upstairs. She found Mrs. Pelham lying dead on her bed.

When the police arrived it was found that a ribbon was tied tightly round Mrs. Pelham's neck; she had several head injuries, which had evidently been inflicted with a bottle, fragments of which were on the bed.

Little is known about the dead woman in Portsea except that she came there from Brighton four years ago. It is believed that she has a son aged about twenty living in the north of England.

Mrs. Pelham was last seen alive shortly before eleven on Friday night, when, it is stated, she returned home in company with a sailor.

NO SOUND OVERHEARD.

The most remarkable feature of the crime is the extraordinary secrecy with which it was carried out.

Not a sound was heard during the night by those living next door, although the walls are so thin that one can carry on conversation between the two tenements without the slightest difficulty.

An elderly woman who lives opposite—only a few yards separate the two bedroom windows—states that although she lay awake all Friday night she heard no disturbance.

That no sound of a quarrel was heard seems to indicate that the crime was deliberately planned, and that the murderer, who probably had some grudge against the woman, waited until his victim was asleep before attacking her.

EAST END "DRY" FIGHT

Mr. Scrymgeour Begins Election Campaign in East End To-day.

The "dry" fight in Whitechapel will begin to-day, when Mr. Scrymgeour, the prohibition M.P. for Dundee, goes there to support Mr. Holden, the "dry" candidate in the coming by-election, and will remain in the constituency until the campaign is over.

Mr. Kiley (Asquith-Grey) and Mr. Gosling (Labour) and their workers will begin their campaign to-day.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Baron's Death.—Lord Northbourne, of Betteshanger Park, near Sandwich, died on Saturday, aged seventy-eight.

Thirteen Luck.—At a Byfield competition four people guessed the exact number of sultanas—thirteen—in a cake.

5,344,346 coppers.—representing £22,266 9s. 10d.—were subscribed to the Penny Fund of the Kent Ophthalmic Hospital.

Landru's kitchen range, in which he burned the bodies of several of his victims, was sold on Saturday at Versailles for £60.

Dead Woman's House Rush.—The same day that an Alherton woman died 100 persons had called at the house to see if it was to let.

35,000 Miles to Make Film.—A journey of 35,000 miles is to be undertaken to film Nigeria and the Gold Coast for the British Empire Exhibition.

Bishop and Rector Too.—Dr. J. H. B. Masterman was installed on Saturday as Bishop of Plymouth, and at the same time was instituted rector of Stoke Damerei.

Anchor Cuts Off Water.—Through a ship's anchor piercing the main water pipe which crosses the bed of the canal, Farnington, Cheshire, is without water.

Ex-Premier Seaisick.—Mr. Lloyd George and his party, who returned on Saturday to Algeiras from Ceuta, encountered bad weather in the Straits, and all were seasick.

GERMAN RUHR CAMPAIGN OF STRIKE AND SABOTAGE

French Take Vigorous Action to Maintain Rail Services—Wreckers Arrested.

RING OF TROOPS ROUND OCCUPIED AREA

All Ready for "Cut-Off"—General Weygand Returns to Carry Out French Plan.

With the isolation of the Ruhr imminent, the Germans tried a new ruse yesterday to hamper the success of the French plans.

There was an almost complete strike of railwaymen in the north, and a partial strike in the south. Lines were cut, depots locked up and telephone and telegraph wires damaged. Germany's object is stated to be to cut off the Franco-Belgian troops from their supply base.

Energetic counter-measures taken by the French resulted in the services being maintained. Many Germans guilty of sabotage were arrested and expelled.

General Weygand returned to the Ruhr last night. All is in readiness for cutting off the newly-occupied territory from the rest of Germany.

STRIKERS CUT RAILWAYS. WIRES AND CABLE.

French Breakdown Gangs Repair Permanent Way.

BRITISH ZONE AFFECTED.

Latest messages received from the Ruhr last night, via Paris, show that the railway strike is extending, but services are being maintained by French railwaymen.

Determined German efforts at sabotage are being vigorously combatted by the French.

In the Belgian zone railway traffic is almost completely suspended, says the Exchange.

At Coblenz the railwaymen have bolted up the depots, preventing the engines leaving.

Telephone and telegraph lines have been cut in several places.

Pending the general strike announced for today all lines have been subjected to sabotage, and recourse can only be had to haphazard means of communication.

FRENCH MAINTAIN SERVICES.

The strike is stated to be almost complete in the northern industrial area, but French railwaymen are maintaining the services, says Reuter.

In the southern area the strike is only partial. At Dueren, where international traffic is temporarily suspended on account of sabotage, French breakdown gangs are hard at work restoring the permanent way.

Several saboteurs have been arrested and expelled.

The military lines between Dusseldorf and Essen, and also the Rhineland cable have been cut.

Signs of derangement in the railway traffic are observable in the British area, cables Reuter from Cologne, where the railwaymen are believed to be in favour of an immediate strike.

In that event, the British military personnel, which is ready for all emergencies, would operate the mail and British supply trains.

As a reprisal for German interference with telephone wires, General Fayot has confiscated the civil lines, says a Central News Dusseldorf telegram, and cut off communication between Berlin and Hamburg.

WEYGAND RETURNS TO RUHR.

The *Petit Parisien* writes: "In endeavouring to paralyse communications on the left bank of the Rhine, the Germans are, in actual fact, cutting off Franco-Belgian troops from their base."

The special correspondent of the *Liberte* at Dusseldorf, quoted by the Central News, telephones that the closing of the Ruhr is imminent.

All the troops are in position, and the Customs houses are ready.

M. Le Trocquer, Minister of Public Works, and General Weygand will be in the Ruhr with a view to the execution of the measures decided upon, says Reuter.

200,000 tons of coal have been purchased in England on behalf of Germany and will be shipped from the Humber.

SECRET GERMAN ARMY?

Reported Re-forming of General Staff—"Force of 300,000."

PARIS, Sunday.

The *Intransigent* publishes a Berlin message, according to which the German General Staff has been reconstituted, and recently made a journey to the Main valley, headed by General Von Kluck.

The correspondent adds that General von Kluck has 300,000 men, and corresponding material to rely on.—Reuter.

Mr. Fred Moore Woolworth, managing director of Woolworth's stores in Great Britain, died on Saturday at the Ritz Hotel.

CHANCELLOR CRITICISED IN AMERICA.

"Remarks Likely to Hinder Debt Settlement."

NO BETTER TERMS?

WASHINGTON, Sunday.

Prominent Americans believe that Mr. Baldwin's statements at Southampton (given below) will hinder a debt settlement, especially the statement that settlement is now dependent upon the politicians of America.

It is pointed out that, so far, political considerations have not entered into the negotiations, and the reference is therefore inopportune.

It is now feared that the remarks will arouse the dormant anti-British feeling of Congress.—Exchange.

A Central News message adds: "Mr. Baldwin's discussion of the subject has served to confirm that there was a sudden and unexpected split in the negotiations."

The statement referred to in these messages was made when the Chancellor of the Exchequer arrived at Southampton from America on Saturday with other members of the British Debt Funding Mission.

Mr. Baldwin said the great difference between America and this country was that in the States the final settlement of the debt question was in hands of politicians, although when the debt was first contracted the politicians

Whether the debt was funded now or at some future time, it could only be funded on such terms as could be got through the Congress.

It hardly seemed possible that Congress would be able to set its own words and give terms which practically reduced them from 8 per cent. over all to 3½ or 4 per cent. for a term of years.

It was a matter of opinion whether it would be possible to fund for many years to come. There was no hope at present of getting America to offer better terms.

Interest on the debt at 3½ per cent. would come to about thirty or thirty-one millions a year.

Call for Tax Cut.—Sir Eric Geddes will tomorrow head a deputation from the Federation of British Industries, which will ask Mr. Baldwin for the abolition of the Corporation Profits Tax and a substantial reduction in income tax.

WHAT MR. BONAR LAW SAID.

"Most Cursed Man" If He Signed U.S. Terms for War Debt.

Mr. Wilson-Lawson, an American business man, who has just returned to the United States after a visit to London, declared that Mr. Bonar Law told him: "If I sign the terms suggested at Washington I shall be the most cursed man in England."

Mr. Lawson said he was going to suggest that America should excuse England her debt to the amount she spent during the three war years before America "joined up."

"FRANCE IS WINNING!"

Paris Tribute to Lord Rothermere: "Englishman Who Sees Clearly."

PARIS, Sunday.

The *Liberte* says Lord Rothermere, in his latest article, ironically refers to the false prophet who announced frightful things if the French went to the Ruhr, none of which have happened.

"What has really happened, according to this Englishman who sees clearly, is that 'France is winning' and that, while she is not doing so without some difficulty, the game which has been compromised since 1918 would have been lost had she waited a few months longer."—Exchange.

Lord Rothermere's article "France is Winning!" is reprinted to-day on page 4 from yesterday's *Sunday Pictorial*.



Mrs. Elizabeth Pyke, who died at Plymouth aged 102. She lived in five reigns.



Mr. W. C. Johnson, who is raising a question of fewer flag days.

OMENS OF RUPTURE WITH TURKS THIS WEEK.

Allied Terms Still Flouted by Ismet Pasha.

M. POINCARE'S TELEGRAM.

Mustapha Kemal has hurriedly left Smyrna for Angora, says an Exchange Constantinople message. The Angora Assembly is to hold a special meeting to consider the situation caused by the Anglo-Turkish tension at Lausanne.

M. Poincaré, according to an Angora report, has telegraphed to Mustapha Kemal asking him to use his influence with Ismet Pasha in order that the Turkish delegation may accept the clauses in the Treaty to be submitted by the Allies to-day.

Mustapha Kemal, while in Smyrna, adds Reuter, reviewed the troops, who had been made spick and span specially for the occasion. Messages detailing the Lausanne week-end meetings show that Ismet Pasha remained as intractable as ever and rejected many proposals of the Allies.

In Constantinople the rupture of the Conference is expected on Wednesday or Thursday.

In Conference circles, however, cables Reuter, an adjournment is generally regarded as the most likely, and hope is not abandoned that the Angora Government will finally agree to the Allied terms.

Mesopotamian Chief in London.—Sir Percy Cox, British Commissioner in Baghdad, arrived in London yesterday to confer with the Government on the situation in Mesopotamia.

BUILDING STRIKE COMING?

Men's Union Ready to Resist Wages Cut and Longer Hours.

"Are we to understand that we have to prepare ourselves for a down tools policy?" This was a question asked at a meeting of building trade operatives in South London last night, and Mr. George Hicks, the president of the Building Trades Federation, replied: "That is our policy."

"If," he added, "the employers persist in their demand for a twenty per cent. reduction in wages and a lengthening of hours, then, when the time comes, you have got to fight."

"We are putting the machinery into operation, so that when the word is given you will withdraw your labour."

HORROR ON THE FILM.

Miss Lena Ashwell's Story of Heroine, Pointed Knives and Suspense.

We are flooded with American films which for pure animalism, incredible superstition and horror, sensuality, and an extraordinary lack of observation of human happiness beggars description.

Such was Miss Lena Ashwell's denunciation of the worse side of the cinema, in speaking last night to the Old Playgoers' Club at the Hotel Cecil.

Occasionally in the film play there were gleams, she said, of great possibilities. But the cinema had given us a recreation which was of the most horrible kind.

Miss Ashwell recounted how a worried working man complained to her that his very young daughter had seen one of the blood-curdling serial pictures.

The heroine was seen by the little girl in imminent danger of dropping into a cellar, on the floor of which were pointed knives.

The little girl was greatly concerned, for just before the fall of the heroine there flashed on the screen "To be continued."

SHOTS AT GOVERNOR'S HOUSE.

30-Minutes Revolver Attack on Mr. Tim Healy's Official Residence.

The official residence of the Governor-General (Mr. Tim Healy), in Phoenix Park, Dublin, was attacked for half an hour late on Saturday night by men with revolvers who directed heavy fire on the guard.

A well-known rebel leader, Commandant Patrick Cahill, has been captured near Tralee with his staff, some of whom were wounded in trying to escape.

GIRL RUNAWAY FROM CONVENT FOUND.

Escapade Ends in Little Village Near Brighton.

"LEFT TO EARN LIVING."

Inquired for Situation as Domestic Servant.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WORTHING, Sunday.

The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Eileen Carter, the pretty blue-eyed schoolgirl, from the convent Notre Dame de Sion, Worthing, was solved this afternoon.

The girl was discovered at Pyecombe, a small village about four miles north of Patcham, on the Brighton-London road.

Eileen was brought back to Worthing to-night by Superintendent Bristow and his wife, who motored over to Pyecombe at the request of the Mother Superior of the school. She is none the worse for her escapade.

She left the convent, she told the superintendent, in order to earn her own living, and had tried to get work in Brighton.

I have succeeded in tracing the movements of the girl from the time she left the convent on Thursday afternoon.

Eileen, whose father is the manager of a large estate in the West Indies, is only fifteen years of age, but she looks quite three years older.

PASSION FOR FILMS.

Described as one of the prettiest girls in the convent and allowed the privilege of going for walks by herself, she seems to have developed a passion for the films.

Within a few hours after leaving the convent on Thursday she was in a picture-house in Brighton.

Later on that night she called at an apartment-house in West street.

The girl was given a room and the next morning she told the landlady that she was anxious to get a situation as a domestic servant.

It so happened that a relative of the landlady, a Mrs. Morley, who keeps a boarding-house in Duke-street, wanted a maid and Eileen was given the address.

"She struck me from the first as being a nice, superior type of girl," Mrs. Morley told me. "I offered her a home for a week, in order that she might see if she liked the work, and she accepted the conditions and seemed pleased."

LOOKED AFTER BABY.

"That night she looked after the baby and did some sewing, in order to pass away the time."

She explained away the fact that she had no luggage with her by saying that she had lost it on the railway in coming down from Croydon.

Mrs. Morley went on to say that the girl, who was wearing her hair "up," said that although her name was Eileen Margaret people called her "Cissy."

Asked if she could cook, she replied, "Oh, yes!" but her efforts to fry bacon and eggs the next morning were far from being a success.

After performing the usual household duties during the day Eileen asked if she might go out to see about her luggage.

Permission was given, and at five o'clock on Saturday evening Eileen left the house, but did not return.

She states that she walked from Brighton to Pyecombe and stayed the night with a labourer named Jenner and his wife, whose acquaintance she had made on a previous visit to Pyecombe.

That love for the pictures was primarily responsible for the girl running away is indicated by the fact that while at Mrs. Morley's she asked numerous questions of another maid concerning the local picture houses.

It is said, too, that she has day-dreams of becoming a film star.

ENGINE JUMPS RAIL GAP.

Lack of Steam Ends 18 Mile Dash—Three Irish Trains Wrecked.

Sent at full speed on to a line from which rails had been removed by Irish train wreckers, near Ennis, an 18-mile dash of a passenger train ended last night in a crash, the engine jumped the rails and dashed over eighteen miles of the line until lack of steam brought it to a standstill.

The train wreckers had previously held up the Wexford to Dublin mail, which was taken to Macmine Junction and set on fire. Two other trains were then driven into the burning train, with the result that the line became an indescribable mass of wreckage.

MIDNIGHT EXPRESS MELEE.

Wild scenes took place in the midnight express from Bristol to the north yesterday when fighting started among a number of paid-off seamen. A carriage window was broken, the communication cord pulled, and one man was arrested for damaging the train.

On arrival at Pontypool-road, near Newport, John Dunn (forty, a Liverpool ex-paid-off seaman), was found dead in the compartment. He bore no marks of violence. Death was due to heart failure.

FRANCE IS WINNING!

THE GLOOMY PROPHETS ARE WRONG, AND GERMANY WILL SOON HAVE TO SETTLE UP.

By LORD ROTHERMERE (Founder of the "Sunday Pictorial").

The following article by Lord Rothermere is reprinted from yesterday's "Sunday Pictorial."

FRANCE is steadily achieving her purpose in the Ruhr Valley and the Rhineland, and the good wishes of all patriotic Britons should encourage the French Government in their intrepid enterprise.

My countrymen should not allow themselves to be misled by the highly-coloured and distorted descriptions of the French occupation of the Ruhr which are being published by London newspapers of pro-German views.

The dreadful things which we were told would come to pass if France dared to ask for payment of reparations have not happened. Europe, and I never thought there would be. Why some country or other many hundreds of miles from Essen should be expected to develop a political upheaval because the French are engaged in a little justifiable debt-collecting passes the comprehension of the plain business man. Germany has no *Black Sea*. Let us dismiss the Bolshevist bogey at once. I think I have better sources of information about what is happening in Russia than the general public. *Russian Bolshevism is dying*. Lenin will soon cease to count, and he is no longer able to control his intractable subordinates. It is only the Asiatic mercenaries—the Chinese and others—who are protecting the autocrats of the Kremlin. I believe Russia will soon enter upon a new and less crazy phase.

We may depend upon it that if Bolshevism is dying in Russia, it is not likely to flare up in Germany. Although extreme forms of Socialism have many adherents in Germany, other German cities, the collective instinct of the German people is temperately opposed to the doctrines of Lenin and Trotsky.

NO HURRIED SOLUTION.

Why should the Germans commit political suicide, overturn their own civilisation, and make their country as desolate as stricken Russia, because the French are in the Ruhr? The suggestion affronts common sense, and I do not credit it for a moment.

Then we were told that the miners in the Ruhr would strike, but they have not struck, and do not mean to strike.

Again, there is talk of a railway strike in the Ruhr, which has been partially put into operation. As we have good reason to know in Great Britain, a railway strike is the most difficult of all strikes to make effective. When confronted with a similar emergency in this country a year or two ago we quite rightly relied upon the civil power; but France is in military occupation of the Ruhr, and with the aid of her troops she will always keep the railways going without the smallest difficulty.

It must be remembered that the French Government is extracting enormous sums from the large sums from the Ruhr Valley as soon as the occupation was begun. The chief object was not the collection of cash, but the application of such pressure as would compel Germany to face the problem of payment, which Germany has never yet done.

When I hear people say that so far France has got nothing out of the Ruhr, and that her methods are likely to prove expensive, my reply is that it takes a little time to adjust the hand-cuffs. No one ever supposed that the French would take this stern and salutary step in the expectation of clearing up the whole situation in five minutes.

GERMANY NEEDS RUHR COAL.

They are now understood to be adopting the emphatic and logical course of temporarily closing the Ruhr, a terse and effective remedy, and we may anticipate that this decision will quickly put an end to German opposition. Over 70 per cent. of Germany's coal supply is drawn from the Ruhr, and it cannot long be done without.

We are told that if Germany is deprived of Ruhr coal she will be in a terrible plight, that her industries will collapse, and that the country will be faced with ruin. But if Ruhr coal does not enter Germany, who is responsible? Not France, who is anxious that the Ruhr mines should continue to be worked. It is the German Government who are trying to keep out Ruhr coal, in order that Germany may invoke the compassion of the world on the plea of privation; but since the Germans are themselves trying to stop production, they do not deserve a word of sympathy.

I cannot too strongly emphasise that it is Germany—and not France—which requires and must have Ruhr coal. The situation which has arisen in the work of the German Government and not of France. It is the outcome of the deliberate refusal of Germany to fulfil the conditions of the Treaty of Versailles, which she has now repudiated.

If at this juncture Germany is allowed to doubt France and the rest of the Allies, and to persist in her obstinate refusal to pay reparations, then the Great War will have been fought in vain. What is really at stake is the sacrifice made by the vast number of Britons and Frenchmen and Belgians, of Americans and Italians, who laid down their lives in Western Europe to prevent Germany from dominating the world.

Should Germany succeed in defeating now the purpose of France, while the passive Allies of France hold their timorous gaze averted, all those long and terrible years of struggle and breathless endurance will be rendered purposeless. *Are we to keep faith with those who died?* If we are, then we should support France, and not look at her askance, and wrongly accuse her of wild ambitions.

We are simply invited to give our moral support, and we should do so forthwith. The divergence between British and French policy has invited Germany to obstruct the French advance. Had the Allies remained united in principle, the occupation of the Ruhr would have been completed without difficulty.

OUR PRO-GERMANS.

I have never been in favour of employing our forces on the Rhine outside our present area of occupation, and I am not in favour of increasing their strength. France can carry through her schemes in the Ruhr more successfully single minded and single handed, but she ought to have more of our benevolent sympathy.

As to the suggestion that French action will precipitate war in the Ruhr and that we shall be dragged into it, I am amazed that such an absurd suggestion could be seriously advanced. There will be no war over the legal collection of debts.

It does not much surprise me to see quite a number of prominent British newspapers adopting a pro-German tone, in obsequious deference to those members of our Ministry who seem now to be pro-German. This is only a repetition of our disagreeable experience during the war. The hypnotism which exerted upon some of our emotional journalists and statesmen does not grow weaker with the passing years.

When our armies were at death-grips on the Somme, when they were deep in the prolonged struggle at Passchendaele, when the issue of the whole war hung trembling in the balance, I never saw any of our more fatuous newspapers bleating "Be kind to Germany!"

And our more nervous public men murmuring with an apprehensive shiver "Don't press Germany too hard!" It is not astonishing that four years after the Armistice these views are more vocal, but they are not shared by the bulk of our people, who have never been deceived by German wheedling and hypocrisy.

WHO MADE OUR PLAN?

The alternative British plan put forward in Paris after Christmas was futile and unworkable. A young and inexperienced member of the Cabinet has just been trying to persuade the people of Plymouth that the British plan implied the instant occupation of German territory by British troops "the moment she defaulted." He forgot to say that under our official plan the default could not arise for four years, by which time Germany, if no guarantees were taken, would have placed herself in a position to laugh at the Allies.

From the start I have mistrusted the British plan submitted in Paris by our Prime Minister, because I have perceived that, quite unknown to British school boys and other official sponsors, it really germinated for its background in the minds of speculators in German marks, and of financiers who have been handling German mark transactions. Sir Sidney Low, one of the best known and most respected of our publicists, has not hesitated to say that to British school boys and other suggested financiers in the City of London—not a desirable source.

Mr. Bonar Law has made quite a good start as Premier, but he is of too confiding a nature to deal adequately with German humbug and trickery?

Everyone sympathises with the ideal which he held before us as an assuring office, when he promised to lead us gently and placidly into an atmosphere of tranquillity; but it cannot be done with the world in its present state.

Mr. Bonar Law will not be able to play the part of a new Buddha, benignly contemplating from some distant height a mad and distracted world. This is a time for action, and not for sitting down upon the lonely mountain-tops with folded hands. Statesmen in office cannot stand aside. How can a great nation like ours pretend to remain mere spectators of the events set in motion by France? With France, we are occupied by us we should render every assistance. All the memories of the great deeds wrought by our seamen and our soldiers in the war flame forth afresh in protest against the suggestion that we can now be neutral.

Let us stand firm by our tried and valiant Allies, and let us make the Germans realise that what France is doing has the support and approval of the British nation.

Like many other people with large business experience, I have been completely puzzled to know why both our late Government and our present Government, in their attitude upon the reparations question, often seem to show a great deal more concern for Germany than for our own country.

WHY THEY CAN PAY.

While Germany has no unemployed, we have an immense army of workless men and women; many of whom are in great straits. We are spending vast sums on armaments, while Germany is specifically forbidden to spend much money on her Army, her Navy, or her Air Force. Germany is in reality much better off than we are or than France is.

Consider the relative positions of Great Britain and Germany.

Under the Treaty of Versailles, Germany is not allowed to spend more than £15,000,000 a year upon armaments. Great Britain is spending this year upon armaments nearly £150,000,000, or £10 for every £1 spent by the Germans, although we have no one left to fight. I have always protested vigorously against the absurdity of vast increase in our expenditure on armaments after an unprecedented victory in war, but the truth is that we have about four times as many generals and admirals as we really require, and they pile up the bills.

Then we are spending, one way and another, from both Imperial and local funds, probably £100,000,000 annually on doles for the relief of unemployment. There are no men or women out of work in Germany to-day.

The interest on our debt to the United States represents £40,000,000 annually. Germany has practically no foreign debt, or at least no foreign debt which she has the remotest intention of paying.

What a contrast! Germany has no Army or Navy to keep up, no unemployed to support, and no foreign debts to discharge. She has wiped out her own internal debt, while Great Britain and France are crushed beneath the weight of their war liabilities. She only pays £1 per head in taxation, while Great Britain is putting up £20 per head for every man, woman and child in the country.

THE ENTENTE SURVIVES.

In failing to make Germany pay, British Ministers are placing a premium on German competition with British goods. Our industries, with their immense load of taxation, cannot compete against German manufactures. There can be only one issue to such a trade war. Our trade may have spasms of recovery, but they will be followed by relapses to a still lower point of depression.

In view of all this, I regard the tenderness shown by our Government for Germany as merely ludicrous. As a business man I say that we ought to support France in demanding the amplest reparations from Germany, though I have never thought that the fantastic sums fixed by the Treaty of Versailles could be obtained.

I know that France will win on the Ruhr. She is already doing so. She may have to adopt still sterner measures, but if she does she will be amply justified, and we may be sure that Marshal Foch, the greatest soldier now living, will be able to secure the necessary results with a minimum of harshness or bloodshed.

France, I repeat, is winning. She cannot lose, but her statesmen must be on their guard against insidious offers of "mediation" which have their origin in the tainted atmosphere of international finance. France must stand firm. Although she is playing a lone hand just now, I think the time when Great Britain and France may again see eye to eye about reparations is not very far off.

The most reassuring feature of the situation is that the Entente has survived all recent strains. The ties which indissolubly unite Great Britain and France were not forged by Governments, and cannot be broken by politicians. The Entente has its true basis in the determination of the masses of the people in both countries that these two great nations shall stand shoulder to shoulder for the salvation of our joint civilisation; and their compact has been sealed, not in written documents, but in the blood of the young men of both races who laid down their lives in France.

Let us not forget our immortal dead. The great cause for which they died lives for ever more.

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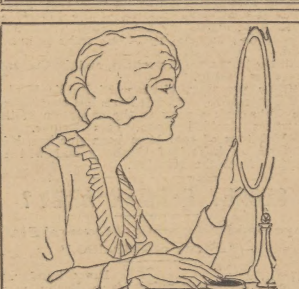
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CHANCELLOR RETURNS FROM U.S.



Mr. Stanley Baldwin, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer, arriving at Waterloo on his return from the United States, where he has been conferring on the funding of the British war debt to America.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

STAGE FAVOURITE'S TWINS CHRISTENED



The boy and girl twins of Miss Maidie Scott (Mrs. John McGregor), the popular star of the music-hall stage, were christened on Saturday at the Catholic Church, Staines. Above are seen the twins, together with the parents, outside the church after the ceremony.



Lady Annabel Cavendish, mounted on her picturesque steed, waiting for the start.



Little Lord Burlington eager to participate in the sport of the chase.

TALLY HO!—Two charming photographs of juvenile followers at the High Peak Hunt, Sheldon.



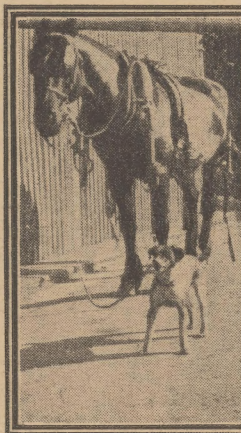
THEATRICAL RECORD.—Sir Charles Hawtrey in "Ambrose Applejohn's Adventure," a role which he filled at every one of the 603 performances. This is in itself a record. The run of the play closed at the Savoy Theatre on Saturday.



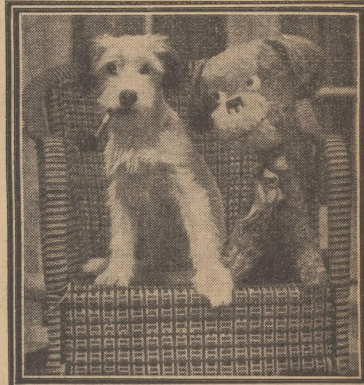
This is Nick's favourite method of resting. He will lie in bed with his head on the pillow for hours, dreaming of the cats he will chase later on.—Sent by G. M. Rudolph, Snodland, Kent.



Miss Babette Brumfi, of The Red House, East Molesey, Surrey, finds her dog useful as an excellent nurse for the doll.



This dog, belonging to Mr. F. C. English, The Bungalow, H.M. Gun Wharf, Chatham, leads a horse to the stables every day.



Mr. H. Lionel Tydeman, of Gordon-mansions, W.C.1, sends this picture of Laddie, who finds his pipe more attractive than his companion.



Piety is the strong point of Rex, an Airedale belonging to Mrs. J. Cooke, of Great Hampton, Bucks. Above, Rex is seen at his devotions.

CLEVER PETS THAT WIN GUINEAS.—This further selection of snapshots sent by readers, who have each been awarded a guinea, affords interesting evidence of the wonderful intelligence of which dogs are capable. Can your pet rival these tricks?

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 29, 1923

FRANCE WILL WIN!

WHY GERMANY CAN AFFORD TO SETTLE UP.

THOSE who doubt the success of French action in the Ruhr will do well to study the facts that Lord Rothermere has gathered in the article reproduced from yesterday's *Sunday Pictorial* in our issue of to-day.

Lord Rothermere is convinced that France is winning against the German defaulters. She has exposed their plot, first. Now she will put an end to it.

Germany must have Ruhr coal. When Herr Stinnes and his friends find that this coal is to be excluded from the rest of Germany, he and they will have to "settle up."

It is well to consider the contrast—based also on undeniable facts—that Lord Rothermere draws between the condition of Germany and that of Britain.

He points out that Germany has no unemployed, no foreign debts to discharge, no enormous armaments to maintain, no crushing taxation to support.

We, on the other hand, have our immense debt to America, our unemployment and our unemployment doles, our needlessly swollen armaments, our £20 per head of taxation "for every man, woman and child in the country."

Meditate those facts. Then ask yourself why it is that we hear so much about Germany's "sore plight" and her "economic collapse."

What strange hallucination it is that urges so many people to fear for the state of Germany and to remain coolly indifferent to our economic sufferings here at home?

OUR PRAYER BOOK.

THERE is a commendable desire for peace within the Church of England, amongst all shades of opinion, at present.

Let us hope that it will not be too sorely tested by the proposed revision of the Prayer Book which will be considered (amongst other matters) by the National Church Assembly this week.

The strength and the weakness of the Anglican Church is that it is charitably inclusive. It includes every variety of opinion, from the extreme "Protestant" to the Anglo-Catholic. Perhaps it has survived so long because of its refusal too closely and strictly to define. If it begins to define, will it not promote dispute and schism?

Hence the difficulties of Prayer Book reformers.

In what direction, or in what sense, are they to define? Is the Prayer Book to be made more Catholic? Or less so—if less were possible? With every step taken there is the danger of alienating one party. There is the danger of arousing such controversies as the one that unifyingly divided the Church just before the war in Europe diverted attention from the battle amongst theologians.

Probably the average layman, however, will not go too deep into the learned-theological aspect of the proposed "permissive" alterations.

Yet we think that he will be justified in asking why an immutable Prayer Book should be imposed upon a changing time.

He will perhaps be glad to exclude prayers and doctrines too revengeful in tone, too Judaic in reference. He will not admit that English is a dead language and that every prayer written for to-day must necessarily be inferior to those compiled, in noble terms, but often crude doctrine, by his forefathers under Edward VI. and Queen Elizabeth.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

If you wish your children to think deep thoughts, to know the holiest emotions, take them to the woods and hills; and give them the freedom of the meadows; the hills purify those who walk upon them.—Richard Jefferies.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

In the Ruhr—Bullying at School—Cyclist and Pedestrian—The "Doom" of Jazz?—The Cabaret Craze.

"IF GERMANY HAD WON."

FRANCE'S position in the Ruhr is the consequence, not of French "militarism," but of German evasion.

I have even met Germans who admit that, were the roles reversed, Germany would be now occupying Paris with every circumstance of brutality in conquest.

Linden-gardens, W. 2.

PREFECTS AND YOUNGER BOYS.

NO doubt it is true (as your leader remarks) that bullying has nearly died out at school. There is, however, still far too common a tendency to encourage or tolerate a teasing tyranny, which may often tragically affect young life.

I think the prefectorial system wrong altogether. The masters are there to maintain discipline—not the bigger boys, who themselves

CABARET HOURS.

MAY I support "H. T.'s" statement that late cabaret shows add quite ten years to one's life?

As an example, a young acquaintance of mine, who works eight hours a day in a London office, attempts to add pleasure to his life by frequently dining and dancing at these places, with the result that he "looks like a wreck." I have attempted to advise him against all this, but his only answer has been a laugh.

T. E. B. C.

LOOK BEFORE YOU!

PEDESTRIANS in London are a great danger to cyclists. Never by any chance do they take any notice of the cyclist's warning bell. They get so used to the sound that they frequently only half hear it!

It is almost impossible to avoid running into

"FIVE MILLION MARKS FOR YOU?"



Are you preparing to compete for our "millions of marks" competition?

evade it whenever they can. Prefects are by no means always fit for their position.

The worst of our public school system is that its crushing insistence upon uniformity tends to kill all originality in a boy. Often it is the boy of real talent—Shelley or a Lord Robert Cecil, afterwards the great Lord Salisbury—who suffers most from the ignorant "discipline" imposed by the bigger boy.

—ONE WHO REMEMBERS.

WHAT DO THEY LEARN?

AT worst, our public schools turn out boys who have some knowledge of the three R's. But the schools for the general public cost the taxpayers millions and millions, with some most amazing results.

A girl recently in my employ left school in Standard IV, and can neither read nor write. A young man with a medal for eight years' regular attendance at school was in little better case. I have files of letters, received in the course of my business, from adults who have passed through the full course at school, and whose grammar and spelling would disgrace a child of nine.

Finally, among applicants for a post that I recently advertised were some "young lady teachers" who, judging by the expression and spelling in their letters, must have taught in schools where the principle was held that the blind should lead the blind.

But I was not so much surprised when I heard that in these schools the children are promoted, not for efficiency, but "to get the higher grant"!

J. J.

pedestrians, who foolishly step off the curb into the road without the slightest warning, or without even glancing round to see if any traffic is coming.

The cyclist has to ride at the side of the road, for the rule of the road says that the vehicles should ride on the outside of slower vehicles which they are overtaking; thus the faster traffic rides in the middle.

I have often sung my bell furiously when turning corners, and people crossing the road, deep in thought or conversation with each other, have taken no notice till I have been almost on them.

If people would only realise the danger of crossing the road without looking or thinking there would not be one-tenth of the accidents that there are at present.

CYCLIST.

IS JAZZ DOOMED?

"JAZZ is doomed" is the recently published verdict of the Leader of London's latest dance band, who asserts that we shall no longer have to endure mad drummers throwing their sticks about.

Surely he is mistaken. The average dancer enjoys watching the many clever tricks of the drummer, whose antics add to the merriment of the dancers and onlookers alike. The same authority prophesies a return to the more musical dances, "full of rhythm."

Is there anything more rhythmic than the Oriental 'om-tomming of the drum? Jazz may be doomed in the eyes of the elderly, but its appeal to youth will not be lost for a long time to come.

A. H. V.

FOOLISH RULES AT THE UNIVERSITIES.

HOW TO MAKE YOUNG MEN "BEHAVE QUIETLY."

By AN OXFORD B.A.

THE Oxford Lent term is in full swing. And evidently our good Vice-Chancellor is in fine form.

He has begun by making a few new rules and regulations—no doubt with a fatherly eye upon discipline in our aged University.

How ought such discipline to be directed? Most of us will agree that some rules are needed. It would not do to revert to the days of Gibbon and Dr. Johnson, when tutors slept after port and undergraduates idled their terms away.

But to-day there is common opinion at Oxford that discipline is often exercised over trifles—while graver abuses are left untouched by our paternal government.

Legislation here was always strongest against the comparatively innocent amusements.

Once, not long ago, some hundreds of rats were brought in sacks and left loose in the High-street, where the unfortunate creatures were beaten to death with sticks and slaughtered by the traffic. And I can remember many occasions when night was rendered hideous by the cries and songs (and prolonged riotings) of an excited rowing crew or football team.

Such incidents seldom, if ever, received the attention of the proctors. And yet when I, a nervous "Fresher," once sat quietly drinking coffee and reading a paper, I was suddenly assailed by a proctor, who swept in majestically upon me, and subsequently fined me.

"DON'T PLAY MARBLES!"

What reason can be given to explain the apparent disparity of our punishments?

One surely cannot suggest that the evident modesty and timidity of the coffee-drinker encourages the proctors to attack.

The Vice-Chancellor is an enthusiastic legislator, and there is plenty of opportunity for him to reform some of the hoary old rules which were made for our great-great-grandfathers.

It is still, for instance, strictly forbidden to play marbles in the streets, and no undergraduate may enter a shop where "the herb known as nicotine, or tobacco, is sold."

Smoking has now replaced marbles as a pastime for the youth of England, but both restrictions remain, though one has become ridiculous and the other superfluous.

Owing to the war and the changed conditions of modern life the undergraduate is not what he was a hundred years ago.

The overwhelming temptation to take a "hand" (or whatever it was) at marbles no longer draws him from his work.

I fancy that there would be no obstruction in the traffic if this rule were done away with.

Such things as gramophones, Swanee whistles and motor-bicycles are what prevent him, and his unfortunate neighbours, from working novadays.

I am convinced that the Vice-Chancellor would be far better advised if he began by a campaign to reduce the terrible noises to which Oxford is now subject. For instance, why not forbid motor-bicycles in side streets during working hours?

If the Vice-Chancellor did this, I, for one, would gladly send him a large box of really good and quite harmless chocolates!

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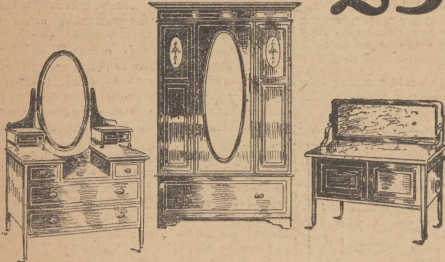
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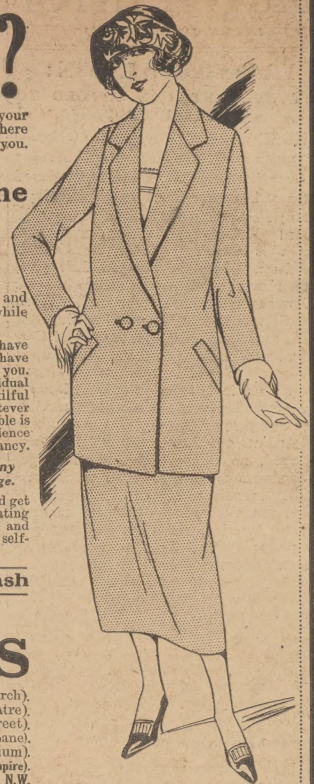
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Specially Low
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Wide-fitting Seam-
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who have wider feet
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STOP trying to make your feet fit ordinary shoes. Try Barratts
Comfort way of fitting shoes to your feet. Don't get shoes too
narrow or too long, get this Comfort Shoe just the right length, and either
wide or extra wide to fit your foot exactly. Comfort is in every detail.
No unstretchable seams—the fine, soft Glace Kid uppers, and the linings
are cut without a seam. Neat-looking style, sensible walking heel, cosy,
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is amazing, you have never had anything like it. Send for a pair and get
comfort from the first day.

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Write to our Northampton Factory mentioning the size you usually
wear, or send your "Footshape," which is easily got by sitting down,
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don, Brighton, Bradford,
Birmingham, Leeds, Liver-
pool, Leicester, Norwich and
Swansea.



Mr. Graham Gitts, producer of "Ruddy the Best Thing," described as one of the best British films.



Viscountess Campden, who is patroness of the matinee in aid of infant welfare at Kingsway Theatre, Feb. 13.

FAIR PLAY ON THE ROAD

The Prince as Dancer—Whaddon Chase Affair—Broadcasting to Sea.

THE DUKE OF YORK's speech at Glasgow was regarded by members of the leading motoring club in London as a "straight talk" to the selfish and inconsiderate driver. The problem of the roads is largely a matter of pace. But it is not always the big, powerful car which is the "road hog." Often the little car is obstinate and self-assertive. The solution is a development of the sporting spirit all round.

Harrogate Memorial.

The Harrogate war memorial is one of the last to reach completion. An invitation has been sent to the Prince of Wales asking him to perform the unveiling ceremony, either during his coming official visit to Yorkshire or on one of his private visits to Goldsborough Hall.

Admirals at the Dance.

Admiral Sir Lowther and Lady Grant and Vice-Admiral Sir Sydney Fremantle were among the dancers at the annual naval ball of the British American Club, at which Mrs. L. S. Amery, wife of the First Lord of the Admiralty, made a charming hostess. This club seems very popular with the Senior Service. I recently saw Admiral Sir Doveton Sturdee dancing the "Paul Jones" there.

Sympathy with Lord Sinha.

All who knew Lord Sinha during his term of office as Under-Secretary for India will regret to hear of his accident in Calcutta, where he was knocked down by a tramcar. The first Indian to be made a British peer, Lord Sinha is a polished and eloquent speaker and stylish in appearance. His faultless English accent is as notable as his blend of loyalty to both India and the Empire.

Actress's Lucky Necklace.

Miss Meggie Albanesi, who made the success of her career in "East of Suez," left for New York on Saturday. She told me she was ill from over-work. She has been acting without a holiday for five years. She is going to stay with her sister, Mrs. Curtis Brown, and will be away only a few weeks. Miss Albanesi was wearing a wonderful jade necklace and earrings of the same stone. She has a superstitious faith in them as mascots. "I won't go anywhere without them," she said.

A Mimic in Society.

Miss Betty Pollock, who is Mrs. Cyril Asquith's sister, is appearing in "Advertising April," and all her friends are going to see her. She has a marvellous talent of mimicry, and keeps her friends in roars of laughter, imitating them to their faces.

The Prince Side-Steps.

The Prince of Wales made a special journey up from Easton Grey to attend the Australia Day celebrations at Australia House. He spent a quite informal evening chatting to old acquaintances he had met during his tour "down under." The fact that there was not a square inch of space in the ballroom did not deter him from dancing with Miss Cook, the High Commissioner's daughter. "He was 'chicagoin'," which is the professional description applied to a side-step variation of the fox-trot, useful when space is at a premium.

Hearty!

His Royal Highness shook hands with many people, including Mme. Melba, with whom he had a long chat. The handshakes of some of the Australian notabilities were of a distinctly hoarse character, and I noticed him wince at the strength of the down-under grip. He still wears a black finger stall, and has done so for the past month. Some of those handshakes could not have improved matters!



Miss Cook.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Accomplished Bride-To-Be.

Lady Honor Ward, eldest daughter of the Earl of Dudley, whose engagement to Major P. O. Allan Bridgeman, O.B.E., was announced last night, is one of the more serious of our young society women. Like her grandmother, Georgina Lady Dudley, she is very handsome and a beautiful dancer, but she spends much of her time with books of a decidedly "brainy" kind. She was almost inseparable from her late mother, and was deeply affected when the Countess was drowned while bathing in Ireland.

Going to India.

The wedding, I understand, will take place in the country on February 20, and Lady Honor will then leave with Major Bridgeman for India, where he is general manager of the British Dyestuffs Corporation. The prospective bridegroom is the eldest son of Mr. F. Orlando Bridgeman, of Dunedin.

The Waltz Goes Back!

There was a great display of ballroom dancing (as it should be done!) at Mlle. Marianna Karelin's very successful dance at the Piccadilly Hotel in aid of Russian relief funds. Many of the actors and actresses, who are also experts in the ballroom, were present, including Mr. Jack Buchanan, Miss Phyllis Monkman, Mr. Ladislav Cliff and Miss Phyllis Titmus. The other guests were very interested in watching what these dancers did. I noticed that the waltz is reverting to the old style.

Ships That Pass.

Among many interesting people I met at Covent Garden on Saturday was Mr. Peter Dawson, who told me that Australia Day was the first occasion on which he had sung for broadcasting. He was told that his voice would be heard by sailors 1,600 miles out to sea, so he began with a little song called "Ships That Pass in the Night." He sang this unaccompanied, and the next day received a message from a listener in asking what had happened to the piano!



Mr. Peter Dawson.

Unnecessary!

The programme of "You'd Be Surprised" was liberally decorated with notices to the effect that this or that effect "is fully protected by copyright laws," which, I think, in this particular instance, is a superfluous precaution! But it may be a corollary to the recent case at the Little Theatre, where a girl was turned out for taking down the words of the revue. There is, I am afraid, a great deal of "borrowing" done, especially for the provinces.

Whaddon Chase Dispute.

It is difficult for an outsider to understand the long-standing Whaddon Chase Hunt dispute, but if he went into the country over which the Selby-Lowndes family has reigned supreme for generations he would quickly appreciate the position. I doubt if in any other part of the kingdom there is a hunting line held in higher esteem than the Selby-Lowndes these days, but there it is. A Selby-Lowndes has always hunted the Whaddon Chase, and the family has a large following.

The Family.

The Selby-Lowndes were the family in Bucks until the Rothschilds settled there in the middle of last century, and their main interest has ever been the Whaddon Chase pack. This is remembered by the farmers, with whom traditions die hard. In fact, much the same spirit prevails to-day as when, many years ago, somebody at a county ball in the Whaddon Chase country remarked, "Everybody in the room is a Lowndes, has been a Lowndes, is going to be a Lowndes, or wants to be a Lowndes."

A Calamity.

There was terrible trouble when Miss Lucy Lowndes became engaged to the late Professor John A. Cramb, of Glasgow University. Her fox-hunting old grandfather regarded the coming marriage as little less than a calamity, and was so annoyed at the idea of anybody not a hunting man entering his family that he said he wished "the last pen was burnt and that the fool who invented writing had had his head in a chaff-cutting machine!"

Ranksborough.

Captain and Mrs. Gerard Leigh are sharing a hunting box in Leicestershire with Lord and Lady Titchfield. Mrs. Leigh, who is an American, has never previously been seen in the hunting field, but she is now a most courageous rider. Ranksborough, where they are staying, was built by the late Lord Ranksborough when he was Colonel Brocklebank, close to the famous fox covert, and he took his title from the place.

A Belgian Singer.

Mme. Louise Verhaeghe, who, in company with Captain Randall Stevens, is to give a vocal recital at the Eolian Hall next month, is a Belgian whose distinguished husband combines the professions of foreign editor to Messrs. Pitman and Son, interpreter and expert at the High Court of Justice (Admiralty Division) and teacher of the senior panel of the London County Council. Mme. Verhaeghe is a prominent and popular member of Anglo-French society in London.

At the Winter Garden.

Leslie Henson is glad to be at work again, and I hear that a reciprocal feeling prevails in the neighbourhood of the box-office. Before taking up the part in "The Cabaret Girl" originally designed for him, he did an extensive round of the theatres, ranging from "Siegfried" to "Battling Butler." He tells me he has acquired material for many little burlesques. He already does "William Tell" and "Mrs. Tanqueray."

In the Bag!

Henson is a great raconteur. He always knows the latest Jew story, and—for the moment—is this. A man carrying a large bag boarded a bus at the foot of London Bridge. He argued with the conductor as to whether the fare was a penny or three ha'pence. Getting exasperated, the conductor ordered him off the bus, and, as he would not go, seized his bag and threw it over the parapet into the river. "Stop do bus!" cried the Jew excitedly, "you've drowned my son!"



Mr. Dennis Ladi, who returns to the Gaiety Theatre to appear in "The Love Habit" with Mr. Seymour Hicks.



The Hon. Ruby Hardinge, one of the guests at Lord and Lady Blythwood's house for the Duke of York's visit.

Tax on Gambling.

Although no casino is permitted within sixty miles of Paris, gambling is allowed to go on in the fashionable clubs of the city. The Chamber of Deputies has just approved a Bill (my correspondent says) that will be a severe blow to some people, as it imposes a tax varying from 20 to 60 per cent. on the share that goes to the house. It applies, however, only to baccarat and chemin de fer. Bridge and poker are to be exempt.

Queen's Club "Extension."

The "eligible building land" opposite St. Paul's School, which has for some years past been used as a playing field by the Froebel Educational Institute, has, I hear, been acquired by Queen's Club for the purpose of making additional hard courts. Somewhere about £14,000, I am told, was the purchase price. Surrounding property owners will be glad that this fine space will remain open, but the Froebel children will have to go a long way to play their games.

Winter Tennis.

Winter tennis is increasing in popularity. Suburban London is dotted with terra cotta courts, and Sunday is the favourite day for play. Yesterday I came from Richmond through Roehampton and Barnes, and counted something like 100 courts. These make picturesque spots in the landscape, with the players flitting about in white or gay coloured clothes.

From My Diary.

It requires understanding to love one's friends.—*BALZAC.* THE RAMBLER.



Women who use Pond's

The Town Girl

MANY subtle foes beset the town girl's complexion—fog, dust, petrol-fumes, as well as sharp winds and rains—making the use of Pond's Creams most necessary.

Pond's Cold Cream affords an absolute safeguard against winter's effect on the skin; it is as perfect a cold cream as can be made. Gently massaged into the skin every night it cleanses the pores, banishes roughness and soreness and prevents the formation of lines.

Pond's Vanishing Cream should be freely used as a daytime protector. It is non-greasy and disappears instantly on application, leaving only a faint perfume of Jacquemint roses.

Use these two creams regularly—the one to cleanse the skin and keep it supple, the other to freshen and protect the complexion. Every normal skin needs two creams—each with its special purposes—each cream made on an entirely different base, for no one cream can serve such widely different needs. Pond's Creams do not promote the growth of hair.

"TO SOOTHE AND SMOOTH YOUR SKIN."

Both Creams of all chemists and stores in hand-ome opal jars 1/3 and 2/6, also collapsible tubes 7d. (handbag size) and 1/-



Pond's Cold Cream and Vanishing Cream

POND'S EXTRACT CO., (Dept. 50), 71, Southampton Row, LONDON, W.C.1.

COUNTRY COSINESS



A cosy country walking suit of pale blue brushed wool. It has round wool buttons in emerald green, serving the double purpose of fastenings and shoulder adornments.



ZOO'S NEW CHIEF.—Dr. G. M. Wavers, assistant at Tropical Medical School, who succeeds Mr. R. J. Pocock on his retirement as Zoo superintendent.



TAMED BY HUNGER.—A wild bear driven by hunger to swim to a small uninhabited island in Sproat Lake, British Columbia. In his search for food he approaches human beings who arrive in boats.

STRENUOUS MOTOR-CYCLE CONTEST



G. S. Davidson and M. D. Dunks find it difficult to maintain the balance of their machines.



J. Taylor skids into the ditch while negotiating the worst part of the fifty-mile course.



H. S. Perry wisely supplements his engine with foot-power.

The solo championship trial organised by the Coventry Motor Club resembled an obstacle race rather than a speed test. The ascent and descent of the cattle track known as "the Hob Goblins," which was like a quagmire, provided some exciting experiences for the competitors.



Elsie Hoek, aged four, of Battersea, knocked down and killed by a tramcar on Saturday.



PARISIAN SUFFRAGETTES.—A canvasser of the French "Votes for Women" movement distributing literature. The Senate's refusal to grant women the franchise has greatly stimulated the activity of the suffragettes.

FOUN



Eileen Carter, the p... been missing from t... found yesterday ne... want



Dr. Owen Evans, a woman parish doctor in Wales, now appointed medical officer and vaccinator for Porth. She is a doctor's daughter.



YPRES CANINE H... of the Ypres gal... dentally kil



Mary Pelham, the victim of a shocking murder at Porth. She was strangled and buried about the head with a bottle while in bed. She has been living alone.

IN!

STUDENTS' "RAG" TO AID HOSPITALS

IN GOLD VELVET



Liverpool students proved successful collectors for their hospital funds at a "rag" held on the Exchange. Above, they are seen offering a pig for sale by auction. Those who did not bid were, nevertheless, called upon to pay, and they did it willingly.



Mr. Loughlin on floral car.



The Princess Marie of Russia and Chevalier Schaeck.

FUN AT SUNNY CANNES.—The first battle of flowers of the season at Cannes was a huge success. Some of the distinguished visitors who took part are seen above.



This charming opera cloak in gold chiffon velvet with handsome deep collar of baby skunk is one of the newest models to be designed by Adele de Paris. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)



SOCIETY BRIDE.—The Hon. Henry Cecil, R.N., son of Lord William Cecil, leaving Linton Church, with his bride (Miss Yvonne Cornwallis).



HUNTING AFTER THE BALL.—Sir Victor and Lady Warrender arriving at Egerton Park, Melton Mowbray, to witness the hunt ball meet. The picturesque scene attracted hundreds of interested spectators to the fine old park.



Lord Rockavage, who has won his way into three finals at the Cannes lawn tennis tournament.



AT LUXOR.—Native assistants removing small chairs and blankets, which probably formed part of Tut-ankh Amen's domestic equipment, from the recently discovered tomb in the Valley of the Kings.



19
GNS

MOLESKIN.

A very delightful Coat in the richest quality **Moleskin**, deep sleeves and folded cape collar. Lined soft French silk, finished with Fur Rose, as shown. The skins are especially strong in the leather, and altogether we consider it one of the most graceful and satisfactory coats of the season.

Regular price 39 gns.
To be Sold at **19 Gns**

SWEARS & WELLS^{TD}
374, Oxford Street,
Opposite Bond St. Tube.
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FINAL PRICE REDUCTIONS of FUR MODELS

SPECIAL CLEAR-
ANCE PRICES for
LAST WEEK
of SALE . . .



SEALSKIN.

Fine grade skins superbly modelled on the lines of the newest full-shaped coats. The quality of the skins is a very beautiful and gratifying feature of this luxurious garment. The collar and extravagantly wide cuffs are of **Natural Skunk**, 46ins. long. Season's price 79 gns.

To be sold at **35 Gns**

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If for any reason the Goods do not meet with approval, your money will be refunded immediately.



PERSIAN LAMB.

A perfectly made coat of fine flat curl brilliant **Persian Lamb**, light in weight and of inimitable beauty. Lined soft Paris fancy satins, deep roll collar of **Natural Skunk**, 46ins. long. Season's Price 49 gns.

To be Sold at **24 Gns**

SEAL CONEY.

The supremely good value of this coat warrants its inclusion in this announcement. The skins are of superfine quality **Electric Seal Coney**, exquisitely worked, and of an extraordinarily rich lustre, the lining is of rich silk in various tones, the collar is of fine grade **Natural Skunk**, 46ins. long, cut on the lines of the new full shaped French Coats. Regular price 21 gns.

To be Sold at **12 Gns**



12
GNS

24
GNS

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Ask Them Why

Ask those who drink Fry's why they enjoy it so much. They will tell you it is because of that delicious chocolate flavour—the flavour that does not tire them.

Ask them why they believe in Fry's Cocoa. Personal experience, they will say, has proved its great food value. And then, of course, Fry's reputation of nearly 200 years is an assurance of goodness itself.

Fry's PURE
BREAKFAST
Cocoa

7½d. per quarter lb. tin.

Headaches

Are Usually Due to
Constipation.

When you are constipated there is an insufficient quantity of lubricant produced by your system to keep the food waste soft. Doctors prescribe Nujol because its action so closely resembles that of this natural lubricant.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Your chemist has it. Try it to-day.

Nujol
For Constipation

The Overseas Weekly Mirror

is on sale at all bookellers and newsgents throughout the country every Thursday morning, price 6d. It contains the six issues of *The Daily Mirror*, bound together in a handy form for posting abroad. It is appreciated by nearly 40,000 weekly readers all over the world.

Take a bit of the
Old Country with you.

Old readers of *The Daily Mirror* who contemplate emigrating should place a subscription direct at the Head Office, which will ensure the delivery of a copy through the post every week.

Subscription rates for six months post paid to Canada 16s. Elsewhere £1 1s. 6d. The Manager, Overseas Weekly Mirror, 239, Bouverie Street, London, E.C.4.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Arc Famous Throughout the World

A COLD PLUNGE.

At the Seaside.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

How would you like a dip in the sea before breakfast at this time of year? Brrr! doesn't it make you shiver to think of it? And yet I actually saw two brave gentlemen plunge into the chilly surf at seven o'clock this morning as gaily as if they were having a hot tub!

Perhaps you wonder what I am doing at the seaside now. Don't think I have decided to have my summer holidays early this year; no, I am merely staying a few days at Aunt Fanny's little cottage by the sea. You all remember Aunt Fanny, of course; she is a dear old lady, just a little deaf, but keenly intelligent.

This morning I rose early to have a look at

THRILLS IN THE SNOW.

Have You Ever Had Any Exciting Adventures?

SOME time ago I offered prizes for true stories of thrilling adventures that have happened to my overseas nephews and nieces. So far I have only had one entry, which I am sure you will like to hear.

Milly Durant, who lives in Glasgow, but used to live in Canada, begins her adventure in true story-book style:—

"Once upon a time, when I was living with my uncle on a farm in Canada, it was very wintry, and there was a lot of snow and ice. So Doris (who is Milly's sister) and I went out with our sledges. We went a long way before we could find a good hill to slide down; but at last we found a very steep hill. So we climbed to the top and got on our sledges and began to slide.

"Doris only got half-way down, because she

"BULB TIME" NOW!

Make a Pretty Little Window-box at Home.

NOW is the time that you ought to make your little window-boxes for the spring. There are plenty of bulbs about; you can dig them up from your garden (if mother will let you) or buy them for a few coppers from the florists' shop.

The best bowl to plant bulbs in is a tin one, with a few holes knocked through the bottom. Then you should place the bowl in a saucer or an old plate, so that when you water your flowers the moisture shall drip through.

Don't fill your bowl with ordinary earth; fibre is what you want, and you can buy it for a few pennies from any florist or green-grocer's. Almost fill your bowl with it and then plant your bulbs—crocuses, or hyacinths, or whatever they happen to be—well inside the fibre.

If you place your little window-box in a good place on the sill, when it will get plenty of sunshine whenever old King Sol deigns to come out, your bulbs will grow up into strong and healthy plants. Water them, regularly, but not too much; and, before you know the spring has really come at last, your window-box will be a bloom with lovely, bright, sweet-scented flowers.



Water your bulbs.

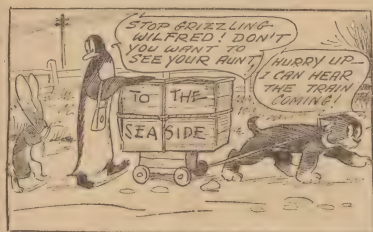
WILFRED COULDN'T BEAR TO LEAVE LOTTIE BEHIND



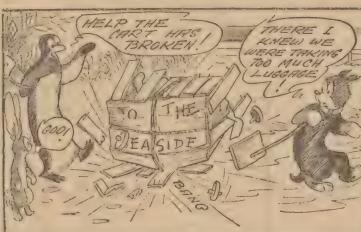
1. Pip and Squeak were coming down to join me at Aunt Fanny's cottage by the sea.



2. Poor Wilfred didn't want to come. He couldn't bear to be parted from Lottie the lamb!



3. All the way to the station he sobbed. He was thinking of "the lamb he had left behind him!"



4. Suddenly the little cart broke, and all the luggage went tumbling over the ground!



5. They were in sight of the station, and they could see their train steaming out!



6. Pip and Squeak were very upset—but Wilfred, thinking of Lottie, was delighted.

the sea before breakfast, and it was then that I saw those bold swimmers plunging into the waves. It is true that they merely dashed in and out again, and then started to dry themselves very vigorously with a towel, after which they ran all the way home as hard as they could go! But I must admit they made me feel quite ashamed of myself.

I crept back to Aunt Fanny's cottage feeling that I hadn't done my duty. I felt that I also ought to get up singing and dash into the icy sea every morning.

"Enjoy your walk, Richard?" asked my aunt over the breakfast table.

"Yes, thanks," I answered. "I saw two men having a plunge."

"Oh, I could have given you a sponge if you had asked me," said Aunt Fanny. "There's a loafah in the bathroom."

"I didn't say 'sponge,' I said 'plunge'!" I shouted. "Two men bathing! Having a dip—a splash in the sea, you know!"

"Oh, didn't you? Well, I should buy one if I were you," said my aunt with a kindly smile. "They only cost two and eleven-half."

I haven't the faintest idea what she was referring to. Of course, she hadn't heard what I said; but what she thought I said I really can't imagine!

hit a tree-trunk buried in the snow, and it threw her off, and she rolled over and over in the snow and got very wet. It was really lucky, though, as you shall see, because at the bottom of the hill there was a great cliff, that went down a long way into a ravine.

"I tried to stop when I saw Doris go over, but I couldn't, and I went on, and I came to the edge of the cliff, and I thought I was going over; but somehow or other I fell over the back of my sledge, and my sledge went over the cliff and left me on top in the snow. When we found my sledge after it was all smashed. After that uncle said we were not to go out sledging alone again. Is that a good adventure, uncle? I should like a prize."

Yes, Milly, that is a most thrilling adventure, and I am sending you a real ivory Pip and Squeak brooch.

Now, all you other nephews and nieces, have you ever had a thrilling adventure? If so, send it to "UNCLE DICK, The Daily Mirror, 29, Bouverie-street, London, E.C. 4," and don't forget to mark the envelope "Foreign Adventure." For the best ones I am awarding fine prizes.



A thrilling slide.

POSERS FOR PAPA.

Why should you never tell secrets to cats?—Because they carry tails (tales).

Why is a king always a straight man?—Because he is a ruler.

Why is a strawberry like an interesting book?—Because it is always red (read).

What is the best butter in the world?—An angry goat is the best "butter."

What is the most dangerous bat that flies in the night?—A brick bat.

What vegetable is like the tongue of a chatty person?—A scarlet runner.

What can go up a chimney down but can't go down up?—An umbrella.

What fruit grows on telegraph poles?—Electric currents.

What fish is at home in a bird's cage?—A perch.

What are the handiest book-markers?—Dirty fingers.

What two letters make a Sebastian's name?—S and Y.

Why is a peacock like the figure 9?—Because it is nothing (9) without its tail.

What comes with a motor, goes with a motor, is no use to a motor, and yet a motor cannot go without it?—Noise.

What do most people make in a hurry?—Hats.

What is the difference between a fruit jelly and a sewing machine?—One seems so nice, and the other sews nice seams!

What gets wet with drying?—A towel.

SOLUTIONS.

Did you manage to solve the puzzles I showed you on Friday? Here are the correct answers:—

Boys' and Girls' Names: 1. Frank; 2. Patricia; 3. Carrie (carry); 4. Ellen (LN); 5. Florence; 6. Lily; 7. Grace; 8. Mark; 9. Claud (clawed); 10. Ada (old her); 11. May.

Puzzle Zoo: 1. lion; 2. panther; 3. lion; 4. load; 5. next; 6. tiger. Hidden Countries: 1. Germany; 2. Norway; 3. Spain; 4. Spain; 5. China; 6. India; 7. Cuba; 8. Italy.

Prize-winners: Here are the prizewinners in the "Zoo Competition" announced on January 13.—First Prize (£2 10s): H. Page (age 13), Cumberland. Second Prize (£2): G. Davidson (age 10), Lincoln. Third Prize (£1 10s): F. Kemp (age 15), East Liss.

Forty Prizes of 5s.: S. Williams (Bridgend), J. Kennell, H. Dicken (York), D. Mayes, B. Dilley, K. Pattock, R. Davies (Lichfield), J. Mellor, S. Gibbins, E. Scott (Pleas-hill), S. Hickman, P. John (Walsall), L. F. Kemp (Bridgend), E. Arnold (West Aston), C. Scott (Petersfield), P. Buge, R. D. H. (Bath), E. G. L. Pen-ford, W. Henson, D. Deacon, L. Rosell, M. Clemen, D. Davies (N.17), F. Charlie, A. Sider, H. Hickman, S. Bir-mingham, N. Brown (Shrewsbury), K. Knight, F. Page (N.1), D. Colver, W. Harding (Lichfield), M. Devine, M. How, P. Weston (Worcester), K. Brown (Gates-head-Tyne), D. Capper, P. Barrow-Green.

Forty Prizes of Half-Crowns have also been awarded.



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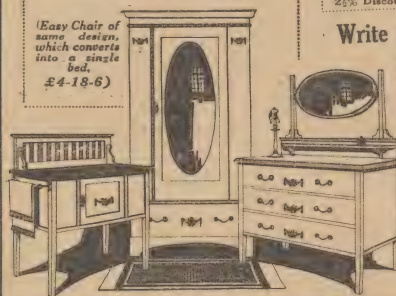


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UNDER FALSE PRETENCES

By HENRY ST. JOHN COOPER



"I couldn't possibly be making a mistake," Nina was thinking, as she looked Smith steadily in the face. "He is Ferrers' cousin, but what in the name of wonder is he doing here, except the part of a chauffeur?"

SYNOPSIS.

YOU have too much money, too few friends, too much time on your hands, no interest in life. Hearing this frank decision from a well-known specialist, Robin Marcland, young, handsome and fortune-willed, decides to break away from his old life. He plans to go on a holiday, during which he will live the life of a tramp, sleeping in barns and existing on a few pence daily. Before starting he comes to the rescue of his cousin, Walter Ferrers, a weak, easily-led charmer, who is in the clutches of a blackmail named Duhamel. Ferrers has foolishly written indirect letters to a Miss Nina Salisbury, and rather than let them be brought to the notice of his wife—whom he himself respects and for whom Robin has a deep respect—he decides to pay Duhamel.

Robin lends him the money and then starts on his holiday. One day, while resting by the roadside, he is observed by a beautiful girl. Taking him for a real tramp, she taunts him with his laziness and finally offers him work.

He accepts the offer and then finds that the girl, whose name is Elaine Farrell, lives at a fine old Elizabethan house. He sees her father, and after being engaged as chauffeur's assistant learns that a visitor, a Mr. Rawley, is expected.

To his amazement Rawley turns out to be none other than Duhamel, the blackmailer! Luckily he had never seen Robin before, though the latter had seen him.

Rawley knows that the man whom everyone thinks is Elaine's father, Sir Geoffrey Farrell, is really an impostor named Collinor. He taunts Collinor with this, and threatens to expose him.

Finally he promises to keep silent, but the price of such silence is to be Elaine's hand in marriage. The girl, of course, is quite unaware of this.

Meanwhile Elaine finds Robin a home with an elderly couple named Biggs, who live in a small cottage. Bessie, Elaine's maid, takes a liking to Smith. This annoys Purvis, the chauffeur, who loves Bessie. There is a fight between the two men, which Elaine sees from a window overlooking the garage.

After knocking the chauffeur out Smith takes his place in Elaine's small car. Out of obstinacy the girl complains of his driving and takes the wheel herself. She lands the car in a ditch, and as she is recovering consciousness is amazed to hear Smith referring to her in very endearing terms. He does not know she has been him.

Rawley and his sister Nina come to visit Sir Geoffrey and the girl appears surprised to see Smith.

LOST PROPERTY.

SINCE his fight with "Smith," Purvis had not become a reformed character. He had not been turned from his evil ways and filled with an affection for the man who had given him a severe hiding.

Purvis was not a villain at all; there was nothing particularly bad about him. He was a young man with a flow of language, a rather bad temper, an inclination towards ease and sloth and a very deep and sincere affection for Betty Biggs, who seemed to have made up her mind to have nothing to do with him and very little to say to him.

He happened to be out when the Rawleys arrived, and when he returned he found Smith contemplating the Rawley car, which he had brought into the garage yard.

"Didn't you better get on washing that car?" suggested Purvis.

Smith nodded. "I waited for you. The people I belong to seem to have left some of their possessions inside, and as I came without a character I thought it better that there should be a witness when I unloaded the bus."

Purvis sniffed. "Get on with it!" he said briefly.

Smith opened the door of the car and took out a small handbag, which he held out to Purvis. It was of soft leather, bearing the initials in gold "N. S."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"Miss Rawley been here before, Purvis?"

"No, she ain't," said Purvis. "I can't see what it's got to do with you if she has."

"Rather careless about her belongings," said Smith, as he picked up the small, heavily-embroidered handkerchief bearing the same initials. "I think that's about the lot. Better take 'em up to the house, don't you?"

Purvis was in an argumentative mood. He had walked to the village and the weather was hot, and the roads dry. Purvis had paused for slight refreshment at the Farrell Arms.

He was not going to be dictated to by this chap Smith, who gave himself all sort of funny airs.

"Take 'em yourself!" he said.

Smith slipped on his coat, took this handbag and the handkerchief, and made his way to the hall door.

The footman who answered his summons stared at him. "Back door," he said, "for you."

"I'm sorry to upset your domestic arrangements, my friend," answered Smith, "but it happens to be the hall door for me this time. I wish to see the young lady who arrived just now."

"Kindly inform Miss Rawley that the man from the garage is here and has some of her belongings which he wishes to hand over to her. The footman hesitated.

"Oh, all right! Purvis is right about you," he added; "you've got plenty of lip."

Smith leaned against the door and waited. He was curious to see this woman again. He had caught a glimpse of her and the glimpse had been pleasing. That she was beautiful beyond the ordinary was certain.

"But it is no excuse for Walter Ferrers at all," he thought.

Here was the lady herself. She came across the hall to him, a pleasant smile on her face. She had taken her hat off, and Smith was in a position to appraise her good looks to better advantage.

"My things," she said, in a deep rich voice. "Oh, how foolish of me to leave them in the car!"

"As the bag might possibly contain valuables I thought it better to hand it over to you in person, madam," said Smith.

"Quite right, and very thoughtful of you. Yes, there are some rather valuable things in the bag." Yet for all that she seemed to be in no haste to take it from him. She seemed inclined to dally and talk, and meanwhile she looked Smith very steadily in the face.

"I couldn't," she was thinking, "possibly be making a mistake, I am perfectly certain I am right. He is that fool's cousin, or second cousin or something. I saw him at Ascot last year; but what in the name of wonder is he doing here? I heard he had gone abroad."

She opened the bag and glanced through the contents.

"Everything is quite all right!" She took out a small gold mesh chain purse and opened it, and Smith turned cold. He had already taken money from Duhamel, and now—

But she had been looking at him curiously, and had seen the sudden expression of consternation on his face.

"Thank you very much."

Smith drew a sigh of relief, turned and descended the steps.

"I never make mistakes with faces," murmured Miss Rawley. "The idiot actually thought I was going to give him a tip. I wonder what he's doing here!"

She watched the broad-shouldered, not ungraceful figure of the young man making his way towards the garage. There was an amused smile on her face, mingled with an expression of curiosity.

She knew the man perfectly well; she had not boasted when she had said that she never forgot faces. She had seen him at Ascot, at a theatre and twice when she had been dining with Walter Ferrers.

Ferrers, she remembered, had exhibited some little alarm because of his cousin's presence. And Miss Nina Salisbury—as she had preferred to be known then—had guessed why.

And now here he was acting as chauffeur to these people, but forgetting his new rôle and betraying his real position by the ease of his manner and the fluency of his language.

"What," wondered Miss Nina Salisbury again, "is the game?"

"There is nothing wrong!" Nina turned at the sound of Elaine's voice. "Oh, no; everything is all right. It was only your chauffeur. I was foolish enough to leave my bag"—she held it out for Elaine's inspection—"in the car, and he very thoughtfully brought it direct to me."

"Oh, Purvis is quite honest!" Elaine said. "Purvis—is that his name? It is so satisfactory to have honest servants. You have had this one some time?"

Alaine nodded. "About two years."

Miss Rawley started. "So long as that?"

"Yes, he came soon after my father re-

"Then it is not the man, after all," Miss Rawley thought. "It is one of those extraordinary likenesses. Yet even so why should he have objected to the thought of a tip? Why does he speak so correctly and so easily? Is this girl deliberately misleading me?"

But there was no doubting Elaine's honesty. He was a very good driver," she went on. "He came to us just two years ago with a good character from Mr. Brimstair, of Madersfield."

Miss Nina Rawley laughed suddenly, and Elaine turned to look at her with serious wonder.

"Why did you laugh?"

"I was thinking how absurd we are, discussing a mere chauffeur and his honesty and where he came from, when we have so much more to think about and talk about. You know, dear—"

Miss Rawley slipped her hand through Elaine's arm—"you know why I am really here?"

"As our friend and visitor," said Elaine.

As something more, I hope—as a possible sister. You understand me?"

Alaine did. She turned very red, and then the colour fled, leaving her equally white.

WOMAN TO WOMAN.

THEY had gone to the drawing-room, had passed through one of the French windows out into the rose garden beyond, and now side by side were pacing down the path between the blossoms.

"Miss Rawley—"

"Couldn't it be Nina?" the other said.

"If you wish, but—it is better to be frank, isn't it?"

"What is the little fool going to confess now?" Nina thought.

"You may be sure that I shall respect your confidences, Elaine," she said aloud.

"I want to tell you this so that there shall never be any misunderstanding. Your brother—has asked me to be his wife. I refused, at any rate, I asked for time. I—I could not make up my mind."

"Of course!" Nina murmured.

"And so perhaps I did not answer him as definitely as I should have done. I did not say no, so that he quite understood that I meant it."

"But you don't mean it, surely? The poor boy is so deeply in love with you."

"I shall never marry him. I am sorry, but it is quite, quite impossible."

"I wonder," said Nina slowly, "I wonder why you have made up your mind so definitely now when, as you tell me, you were so indefinite before?"

Alaine flushed crimson. "I don't know," she said.

"There is no one else, is there, Elaine?"

Alaine started.

"What do you mean?"

"Dear! It is such a simple question. Poor Gordon! You say yourself that you—rather—encouraged him."

"I did not. You have no right to say so. It was only that I did not quite know my own mind then."

"But you know it now, and what has taught you, Elaine. I am a woman and I understand these things. A woman finds out that she does not love one man when she discovers that she loves another."

"You have no right to suggest anything of the kind. It is not true. There is no one—no one at all!"

"I wonder," thought Nina. "I am inclined to think that it might have been the handsome chauffeur who turns out to be only a chauffeur after all."

She shrugged her shoulders at the thought. She looked at the girl before her, marked the proud curl of the short upper lip, all the delicate refinement in that lovely face.

"No," Nina decided. "This girl is not the kind to run away with a manservant. But I still believe that there is someone."

She went back to the house now, and Elaine remained in the garden. Nina Rawley's suggestion had angered her, and her face still glowed.

Sitting on the seat, she had a clear view of the vista of garden, of beds glowing with flowers, of trimly-kept gravelled walks, of a green arched door, beyond which was a garage yard, and in that yard a young man who was washing down a car and whistling to himself as merrily as any blackbird.

He looked rather well, she couldn't help thinking. But what did it matter to her how he looked?

In love—she?

Most certainly not! She flamed red again and bit her lips. Whom could she fall in love with? She never saw any man except her father, Purvis, the menservants in the house, and that man there, that man Smith!

She ceased to whistle. He stood, hands on hips, admiring his handiwork. There was something of impudence in his pose, as though he owned the ground on which he was standing. Vaguely Elaine resented it.

"There is," she said slowly to herself, "something about that man that I object to very much. I dislike him immensely!"

Then she rose and made her way to the house, and Smith, whistling cheerily again, never dreamed that he had been criticised and condemned.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

BUY MORE BISCUITS

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'TORTOISE' AS RIVAL TO "BEAVER."

New Game That is Likely to
Become Popular.

EGG-OWL CHAMPIONSHIP.

Freedom of City for Finder
of Novel Specimens.

In India, where the game of "Beaver" has been abandoned owing to the fierce resentment shown by the bearded natives, a new game, called "Tortoise," is being played with perfect safety and great enthusiasm.

A "tortoise" is a person wearing tortoise-shell-rimmed spectacles, and, in spite of the fact that in England we already enjoy such pastimes as "Beaver," "Egg" and "Pionka" (respectively boards, bald heads and spats), it seems likely that "Tortoise" will soon be added to the number.

Scoring in the new game is much the same as in "Beaver" or tennis.

Any player first spotting a pair of tortoise-shell-rimmed pince-nez scores fifteen points, while thirty points are scored for the spectacles which fit behind the ears.

The size of the disfigurements, however, should be keenly noticed by young players wishing to become champions.

WINNING THE GAME.

If the rims of the spectacles reach from the eyebrow to the cheek-bone only thirty points may be scored, but if the glasses are so large that the rims reach to the nostrils the player may call "Owl" and win a game.

As so many people wearing blue and smoked glasses have adorned them with tortoiseshell rims, those spotting one of these may cry "Blue owl" or "Smoked owl," and win game and set. But in case the subject is likely to take offence at being called a smoked owl, players may hoot ins and-oo for a "blue" and twice for a "smoked."

The championship question, however, has not yet been decided, though many experts consider that scoring such a rare and impressive spectacle as a smoked king beaver owl should win a life-long championship only to be relinquished if another player scores a smoked king beaver egg-owl with pionka trimmings.

A player scoring such an amazing combination as this would, of course, be given the freedom of the city in which the specimen was found.

MOTHER-IN-LAW WINS.

Man Whose Wife Left Him After a
Year Loses Action for "Enticement."

Judgment, with costs, was given by Mr. Justice Darling on Saturday against Mr. Charles Sanderson, of Knighley (Yorks), who sought damages against his mother-in-law, Mrs. Hannah Hudson, of Port Elizabeth, whom he sued "for enticing his wife away and harbouring her against his will."

Mrs. Sanderson, who left her husband a year after the marriage and went back to South Africa with her mother, declared in evidence taken on commission that he strongly objected to her going to church, and that made her unhappy. He was cynical and scoffing about it.

Referring to a scene one night, she said her husband "behaved like a madman."

She added: "I begged and implored my mother to let me return to South Africa with her. The suggestion did not come from her."

Mr. Justice Darling said that he was satisfied Mr. Sanderson did not treat his wife as she was really entitled to be treated, and that she had good grounds for objecting to his conduct.

He was of the opinion that Mrs. Hudson did not do anything improper in relation to the matter.

WOMEN'S LOVE OF FURS.

Irresistible Charm of Always Being
Well Dressed and Smart.

In no one of the four seasons of the year can the average woman resist the appeal of furs. The knowledge, therefore, that a full-length coat of the finest moleskin, lined with soft French silk, may be bought at Messrs. Sweets and Wells for the comparatively modest sum of 39 guineas should indeed be welcome.

At Messrs. John Sangster, Limited, whose sale closes at the end of this week, a long, clear grey squirrel coat has been reduced from 69 guineas to 35 guineas, while here, too, may be purchased one of the fashionable evening wraps in pure white cone, lined with shell-pink silk, at 7 guineas.

The latest frocks with their long, ultra-slim lines are a feature of Messrs. D. H. Evans. The simple, unboned sheath of broche, reaching from just below the shoulders to low down on the hips, offered at 12s., should prove eminently useful.

At Burberrys a sale is still in progress, offering many opportunities of securing a cheap, well-cut, reliable frock. The blouse, a useful article of clothing, is always in demand. Those made of Luvisca, obtainable in striped or plain designs, are to be highly recommended, the material itself costing but 3s. 11½d. (or 4s. 6d. for the plain colour) and 12s. 6d.

Children proverbially like biscuits, and therefore the announcement by the National Association of Biscuit Manufacturers that all their biscuits are reduced 2d. a lb. should be hailed with delight by every child.

'YOU'D BE SURPRISED.'

American 'Jazzaganza'—and
George Robey.

COVENT GARDEN REVUE.

By Our Dramatic Critic.

The chief surprise about "You'd Be Surprised," the new entertainment at Covent Garden Opera House, is that there is nothing surprising in it, though the title will probably provide a catch-word for some months to come.

The next surprise is that in a three and a half hours show, containing numerous "effects," which are "fully protected by copyright law," the most successful thing in it should be an interpolated "turn" by the Savoy Havana Band.

This band is a jolly combination of syncopators which has been a feature of the evening at the Savoy Hotel for some time past, and plays with irresistible brio all kinds of music, but it is most successful in ragtime melodies, such as the popular "Kitten on the Keys."

"You'd Be Surprised" is American. It is, in form, very much like "Chuckles of 1922," which we saw at the New Oxford last year.

It is just a series of gay and irresponsible episodes, joined up with songs, dances and chorus work, which is particularly bright and breezy. Among the items in the entertainment are:—

Twenty "Jazzaganza" girls (singers and dancers) who change their costumes twenty times. Two very funny comedians, Tom Handers and Arthur Milling.

Harry Welsh, last seen in "Chuckles," Vastly amusing in various guises.

Twenty Tassewoullies—in other words, our old friends the wildly whirling Arab tumblers. Lydia Lopokova, Leonide Massine and Ninette de Valois in "choreography," a form of art which fits with difficulty into the general scheme, especially as it is from time to time burlesqued by—

George Robey, who appears as a New York policeman, and has rather less than the lion's share of the "fat."

There is also Jack Edwards, who dances with legs of indiarubber, and tells a very funny story, which was popular in London twelve months ago.

On the whole, a—well, a jazzaganza!

BABIES DEAD IN BATH.

Mother Dies in Hospital from Carbolic
Poisoning After Tragedy.

Opening the door of her home in Addison-road, Teddington, in answer to her mother's knock, Mrs. Grace Elsdon said: "Oh, mummy, I have killed the babies!"

Neighbours found Mrs. Elsdon's three young children lying dead in a bath full of water. Mrs. Elsdon herself was seen to be ill, and she was taken to Kingston Hospital, where she died an hour later from the effects, it is believed, of carbolic poisoning.

Mrs. Elsdon's husband, a tailor, was out at the time of the tragedy. He states that his wife had been in ill-health for some time.

The dead children were Pauline (aged two and a half), Frederick (seventeen months) and Edward (five weeks).

FIGHTING 'RED DRAGON.'

Thrilling Story of Black Shirts'
Desperate Struggle to Save Italy.

Three and a half years' struggle against the Red Terror—that is the story which Sir Percival Phillips tells in his book, "The Red Dragon and the Black Shirts."

The work, which originally appeared in *The Daily Mail*, also described the birth and the struggle for life of that truly inspired movement known as the Fascisti.

Here is given a clear, strong portrait of Signor Mussolini, blacksmith's son and erstwhile Socialist, who, disguised and appalled by the practices of Socialism, founded the Fascisti, forging a weapon whereby life achieved the salvation of Italy.

The organisation had its inception at Milan on March 25, 1919, and was composed of ex-officers and men of the famous Arditi.

One by one the Italian centres of Bolshevism were captured by the Fascisti.

The author has a moving incident to relate in connection with the roll-call which was held in every town after it had been rid of the Bolshevist menace.

"It included the names of all the Fascisti who had died in action," he writes, "and as the names of each fallen hero was spoken all the crusaders answered 'Here!' and when the roll was complete the second in command saluted and said in a loud voice 'All present.' In their comrades the dead yet live, and by their example keep steadfast the faith which has brought Italy out of bondage." The volume is packed with living, vital history.

TABLE TENNIS COSTUME PRIZE.

The special prize of £5 offered by *The Daily Mirror* for the photograph of a reader wearing a fancy dress costume representing table tennis has been divided between Miss Winifred Cartwright, of Silsloe Lodge, Albert-road, Peckham, and Mrs. M. Hall, 13, Pinchurst-road, Swindon, Wilts, whose costumes were judged to be of equal merit.

Photographs of the successful competitors, to whom cheques for £2 10s. are being sent, appear on page 20.



"We are having friends over the week-end and shall be using this room."

"Very well, Madam! I will give the furniture a polish with 'Mansion'. It won't take long and makes it all look so nice."

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Per lb.
All Colours



M 212—Charming
Gown of Artificial
Silk Stockingette.
A material soft in
texture and pleasing in
effect. The bodice is lined
Jap silk. The dress is trimly
trimmed with bugle
beads on neck, sleeves, bodice
and skirt as depicted in the
illustration. In all fashion-
able shades, Blue, Navy,
Grey, Hestia, Blus, Moiré,
Navy or Black. Length,
46, 48, 50.
Price 39/11

M 211—Dainty Gown
of Artificial Silk
Stockingette, especially
suitable for afternoon
or evening wear. The
dress is trimly trimmed
with small beads on bodice,
sleeves, skirt and neck. The
tie belt at waist gives a very
pleasing finish. Colours:
Indie, Navy, Grey, Hestia,
Blus, Moiré, Navy or Black.
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M 205—Charming
Afternoon Dress of
quality Silk and Wool
Etonienne. Embroidered
with gold bugle beads, tie
belt of self material. Elastic
waist with rosette at side.
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Ivory, Rose, Copper, Jade
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M 204—Very Smart Dress of
Excellent Quality Silk and
Wool Etonienne, a fashionable
material of luxurious appearance,
which will give very satisfactory
wear. The dress has round neck,
short sleeves and tie belt with two
rosettes and is trimmed at neck and
on sleeves with small Black or Steel
beads, according to taste. Shades:
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Kingfisher, Navy, Moiré, Grey,
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LADIES' MIRROR

TEA-TIME TOPICS—SPRING HATS.

SOCIALLY these are dull days in London. I ever saw at a wedding were her small twin half-on the Riviera, from where, by the way, I hear wonderful accounts of the new sunken tennis courts at Cannes, which are walled round with mimosa, cyclamen and other rich, sweet-smelling flowers—and the other half in Switzerland.

AN IMPORTANT POINT.

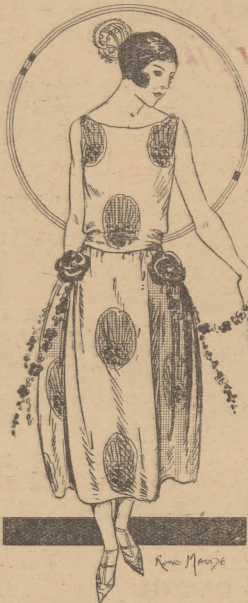
Being a left-behind yourself, it's very hard to be duly grateful for and appreciative of the glowing accounts of their doings with which the revellers regale you from time to time. I was interested to read, however, in my last Riviera letter that frocks are a shade—but a noticeable shade—shorter, and that plumper lines are gradually superseding the excessively slim and slinky ones of the past two seasons.

A TEA TOPIC.

If the Duke of York hadn't decided to propose and Lady Elizabeth to accept him, I wonder what we should have fallen back upon for our tea-time chatter? Because, although the official announcement caused us no surprise, that doesn't say it was any the less interesting when it did come.

NURSERY INTEREST.

I hear there is a great fluttering in dual nurseries over the anticipated choice of a bridal retinue for the important wedding, and little Lady Elizabeth should have no difficulty in selecting one from among her own family and friends. The sweetest pair



Fashion favours floating effects, and so garlands of flowers swing from our hips or ribbon streamers from our shoulders.

PROBLEMS.

But in spite of everything, these are trying times from a clothes point of view—Shall we venture forth in our new spring suits, trusting to luck and our hollies, or make that (to us) dreadfully shabby velour do a little longer? Shall we discard our fur coats that are (in our own imagination) threatening to drop off by themselves, and so save us the trouble, or will a chilling wind soon send us hurrying back for them?

THE CUCKOO'S RIVAL.

Already a few brave souls have been seen in their glad spring raiment (don't forget what I told you about green being the colour this year wearing it with a proud but slightly defiant air. You will notice that they are chiefly young and reckless. The older and the wiser are keeping theirs hidden in tissue paper moorings until cuckoo and crocus time, but suppose they showed the same reluctance to appear! We should be grateful to the reckless ones. No one ever writes to the papers about the first spring hat, but it's just as cheering. Almost as thrilling, too, as those great baskets of first daffodils which one is apt to encounter at street corners on chill February days, "Flinging their golden trumpets down the wind." PHILLIDA.

Introduction GIFT

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THE END OF
FEBRUARY

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THE NEW LUXURY
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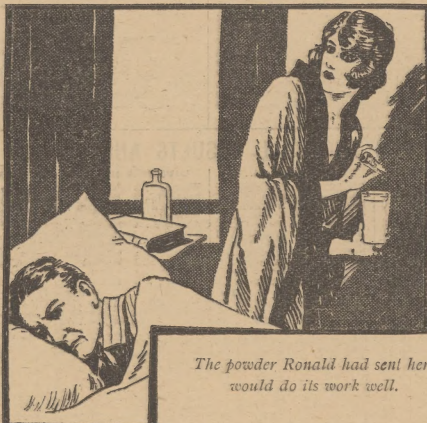
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LONDON'S LEAGUE CLUBS STORMED

Preston's Great Winning Effort Against Burnley. BRILLIANT BUCHAN.

Stoke Rout Everton and Cardiff Outplay the Rovers.

The weather was excellent for outdoor sports on Saturday, and big crowds were present at the chief football games. There was a thrilling struggle at Middlesbrough, where Wales and England shared eight goals in the amateur international. London's League clubs had another good afternoon, Brentford, who were beaten by Charlton—another metropolitan side—being the only team to lose. The Spurs won at home, and Chelsea and Arsenal shared points at Newcastle and Manchester respectively.

LEAGUE'S WORST TEAM?

Oldham's Poor Display at Tottenham—Arsenal and Chelsea Draw.

Oldham proved the most disappointing side seen at White Hart-lane this season. Their defence was quite good, on the whole, but the attack never gave a moment's trouble. Clay scored twice from penalties for the Spurs and Lindsay registered the other goal. Oldham were outplayed, but the Spurs were altogether below their usual form. It was a unanimous opinion at the end that the game was the poorest of the campaign.

Arsenal's Point.—It was a capital performance the Arsenal put up to draw with Manchester City at Hyde-road. The City were the better side, got, too, and, with a little luck in the first half, when they pressed hotly with the wind behind them, they might have won. The forwards did not finish at all well. The City remodelled their attack in the hope of inducing better things in the second half, but against the stout Arsenal defence the tactical move was unavailing.

No Goals at Newcastle.—Both Newcastle and Chelsea had a substantial measure of good fortune in their Tyne-side battle, and a goalless draw is a suitable testimony to feeble forward work on both sides. Armstrong missed an open goal in the first half, and Harris grazed Chelsea's crossbar in the second. Once Mooney brought off a fine run, but got no support.

DRAMATIC PRESTON.

Three Goals in Three Minutes.—All the thrills were crammed into the last three minutes at Preston, where Burnley suffered defeat. Four minutes from resumption Weaver scored for Burnley, and then came two goals under the impression that the game was won and lost by this margin. Then, four minutes from the end, Quantrell equalised, and Roberts came along sensationally with two more in less than two minutes, so that an apparent defeat was suddenly transformed to substantial victory.

Buchan's Usual.—Sunderland won rather a dramatic victory against the Cup-holders at Huddersfield—Banks, once more, to the honour of Buchan. The Wearders had the worst of the first half, but soon after the change of ends Buchan came out with one of his characteristic individual runs, and by a brilliant finishing brilliantly. It was thrilling struggle to the end, but Sunderland maintained their advantage.

Goals Counted.—Fifty thousand enthusiasts were delighted with the thrilling encounter at Anfield, where Liverpool beat Middlesbrough by two goals to nil, and kept their lead in the table. Right on the interval of a fast and scientific game, Chambers scored with a great strike from twenty yards range. Johnson headed the second point midway through the second half.

REAL SURPRISES.

Stoke Troupe Everton.—The results in the Stoke v. Everton and Cardiff v. Blackburn Rovers games are worth thinking about. Stoke followed their smashing mid-week victory over the Rovers by a convincing 4-1 success against Everton, whose three international captives have been one of the sensations of the past week, though McBean was not playing. On the other hand, Cardiff City, who had a terribly difficult job to beat Watford in the Cup, subjected the Rovers to further heavy handling, the Welshmen deservedly holding a nap hand at the finish. And yet both Stoke and Cardiff are well within sight of the relegation rocks!

Tired Nottingham.—Nottingham Forest paid the penalty of their protracted Cup struggles at Birmingham, where they were routed by the Villa, who made it a much more than a decisive affair had not reckless shooting afforded numerous glorious chances. Only occasionally were the Forest able to beat back the Villa's sustained pressure, and even if Hardy had been in, Bennett's place he could not have kept the score down.

Quantrell, who appeared in the Preston team against Burnley on Saturday.

Gill, who scored three goals for Cardiff against Blackburn Rovers.

SECOND DIVISION RACE.

Thrills at the Top and a Scramble at the Bottom.

Leeds and Leicester, first and second respectively in the Second Division table, were both beaten on Saturday, and therefore lost their places to Notts County and Bury, both of whom scored capital successes. To achieve the dignity of leadership Notts County had to defeat Leicester, and this they managed to do as the result of a terrific struggle. Leicester were repeatedly dangerous in the first half but were met with a solid defence. At the change of ends Notts just about justified their lead of a goal, although it was a surprise shot by Dinsdale.

Bury's Four.—Bury earned their way into second place by defeating the Wednesday by four clear goals, but the score exaggerates their superiority. It was a fast and strenuously contested game all through, and toward the finish Wednesday were rather the better side. Bullock found the net twice for the successful side, the other goals being added by Robbie and McCrae. Richardson distinguished himself by a series of clever saves in the Bury goal.

Fulham's Strong Finish.—Fulham returned to winning form at the expense of Derby County. They had the better score, but their attack was without much finish, and a goal by Papworth was all they had to show at the interval. Derby scored afterwards, young brilliantly rounding off a clever move, but from that point on there was only one team in it. Croal and Papworth added other goals, but numerous scoring chances were missed.

WOLVES WELL BEATEN.

Orient's Recovery.—Clapton Orient were a goal down at the interval although they had done most of the attacking, but they made up mistakes after the cross-over, and ran out the easiest of winners against the hapless Wolves. Owen Williams and Bliss were in great form on the Londoners' left wing, and both had the satisfaction of scoring.

Stubbins Saints.—Crystal Palace managed to overcome Southampton at Selhurst, but they only did so by the bare goal. It was a fast and exciting game, and the only goal came through Whibley's conversion of a smart centre by Harry Alderson. Saints was troubled a good deal early on the cross-over, but he came through with flying colours. Subsequently play was taken to the Southampton goal, where Allen did well to keep Johnson out. A last-minute rally by the Saints only just failed.

Feeble Forwards.—West Ham could do most things but could not score in their clash with Port Vale. Their forwards attacked sufficiently to have given them a commanding lead, but the inside men were weak in front of goal. The Vale showed a marked improvement in the second half, but they were never the equal of the home side. Harris, Purcell and Connelly were in great form for the visitors, but for their efforts their side must have gone home with a sorrowful look of woe.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL RESULTS AND LEAGUE TABLES.

DIVISION I.			DIVISION II.			DIVISION III. (S.).			DIVISION III. (N.).						
Man. C.	0	Arsenal	0	Crystal P.	1	South'th	0	Watford	1	Southend	1	Barrow	0	A. Rochdale	1
Aston V.	0	Birm. Ham.	0	Blackpool	0	Harnley	0	Bristol C.	5	Brighton	1	Bradford	5	Accrington	1
Cardiff	5	Blackburn	0	Clapton O.	4	Wolves	0	Millwall	0	Q.P.R.	0	Walsall	2	Hull'g	0
Sheff. Wed.	1	Sheff. Utd.	1	Hull City	0	Bradford C.	0	North'th	1	Bristol R.	0	Wigan	1	Chesh'f.	0
Preston	3	Burnley	1	Leeds U.	1	Leeds U.	1	Portsmouth	6	Gillingham	1	Tranmere	3	Grimsby	2
Hudd'f.	0	Sunderland	1	Notts Co.	1	Leicester	0	Reading	1	Methy	0	Flint'g	1	Wrexham	0
Newcastle	0	Chelsea	0	S. Shields	0	Coventry	0	Swansea	1	Luton	0	Neelson	2	Lincoln C.	1
Liverpool	2	Middlesbrough	0	West Ham	0	Port Vale	0	Swindon	2	Exeter	0	Crewe	1		
Spurs	3	Oldham	0	Rotherham	2	Stockport	1								
P. W. P.			P. W. P.			P. W. P.			P. W. P.						
Liverpool	26	19	40	Notts County	26	13	31	Bristol City	26	17	35	Nelson	25	14	29
Sunderland	26	15	38	Bury	26	13	34	Swansea Town	25	15	35	Walsall	25	12	28
Newcastle	27	11	21	Leicester City	26	13	34	Plymouth Argyle	24	13	31	Chesh'f.	22	12	27
Sheff. Utd.	27	11	21	Manchester Utd.	27	11	21	Northampton	25	13	30	Wigan	20	10	20
Middlesbrough	26	10	29	West Ham Utd.	26	12	30	Brighton and H.	25	11	26	Rochdale	20	5	17
Blackburn	26	10	29	Sheff. Wed.	27	11	21	Reading	26	13	31	Wrexham	20	5	17
Tottenham	26	10	29	Derby County	26	12	30	Swindon Town	25	9	27	Hull'g Town	22	2	23
Huddersfield	26	10	29	Rotherham	27	11	21	Luton Town	25	9	27	Darlington	23	8	26
Cardiff	26	10	29	Stockport County	27	11	21	Newport County	25	9	27	Accrington	24	8	23
Everton	26	10	29	South Shields	26	10	25	Charlton Athletic	25	7	25	Hartlepool	24	8	23
Blackburn Rovers	27	8	24	Southampton	27	8	25	Crewe Alexandra	25	7	22	Accrington Stanley	23	9	25
Preston North E.	26	8	23	Port Vale	26	9	25	Norwich City	24	7	21	Southport Central	23	8	22
Arsenal	26	8	23	Hull City	26	7	22	Merthyr Town	24	6	20	South Shields	23	6	18
Cardiff City	26	8	23	Rotherham	26	7	22	Brentford	24	8	20	Ashington	23	6	18
Birmingham	27	6	21	Bradford City	26	6	22	Reading	25	5	19	Wrexham	22	5	17
Stoke	26	7	20	Crystal Palace	26	6	22	Gillingham	25	5	18	Durham City	22	5	17
Nottingham F.	26	7	20	Clapton Orient	26	6	20	Aberdeen Athletic	25	4	16	Tranmere Rovers	23	4	16
Oldham	26	6	15	Wolverhampton	26	4	14	calculated on goal average							

SCOTTISH CUP.—Second Round: Ayr U. 2, Rangers 0; Peterhead 1, Galloway 0; Hamilton A. 2, King's Park 0; Airdrie 1, Aberdeen 1; Motherwell 2, St. Mirren 1; Celtic 4, Hibernian 0; Queen's Park 1, Bathgate 1; Kilmarnock 1, East Fife 1; Hibernian 0, Peebles 0; Johnstone 0, St. Johnstone 0; Vale of Leven 3, Raith 2; Cowdenbeath 0, Dunfermline 1, Clydebank 0; Boness 5, Hearts 2; Dundee 0, St. Bernard's 0.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Allan 2, Albion 0. **SOUTHERN LEAGUE.**—Brighton 2, Bristol C. 0; Brighton 1, Bath 4; N. York 1, Crystal Palace 1; Crystal Palace 1, Exeter 4; Swindon 2; Luton 1; Millwall 0; Plymouth 1; Norwich 0; Southend 3; Portsmouth 1.

WEDNESDAY COMBINATION.—Aston 2, Palace 1; Charlton 0; Brentford 2; Rangers 3; Spurs 2. **MIDLAND LEAGUE.**—Barnley 2, Rotherham T. 0; Chesterfield 2; Bolton 1; Denaby 1; Notts Co. 1; Gainsborough 1; Rotherham A. 0; Grimsby 0; Doncaster 2; Lincoln 1; Hull A.; With 4; Scunthorpe 0; Workop 1; Castledown 0.

F.A. AMATEUR CUP.—Replay: London Celtic 2, R.A.M.C. 0.

FOUR GOALS EACH.

Heavy Scoring by English and Welsh Amateurs.

After an exciting game at Middlesbrough in which Wales scored twice in the last few minutes, the amateur international between England and Wales was left drawn with the score at four goals each. As the play went a division of the honours was an excellent result, since both sides were handicapped by injuries at different stages.

Level at Half-Time.—Wales had their bad luck in the first half, when Williams, the goalkeeper, was injured in saving from Hartley. Fortunately Blew proved an efficient substitute, and an earlier goal by Hartley was the only score before the interval for England. Before Williams' mishap Davies had equalised with a beautiful shot taken on the run from twenty yards out, and the teams crossed over level.

Quick Scoring.—Resuming without Lieutenant Hegan, England took an early lead through Northwaite, yet almost as soon as the winger returned Davies made the scores level again. Two goals in quick succession by Nicholls and Davies put Wales in a strong position, but England rallied splendidly towards the finish. The amateur best square for the last time.

FIVE IN SUCCESSION.

Strange's Great Performance.—A wonderful performance by Alfred Strange, who scored five goals in succession for Portsmouth against Gillingham, was the feature of the Third Division, Portsmouth gaining a handsome victory by 5-1. Strange had converted a penalty Strickland by Nicholls and Davies put Wales in a strong position, but England rallied splendidly towards the finish. The amateur best square for the last time.

Another Six.—Aberdeen defeated Newport County 6-0. Brown obtained a brace for the winners. Brighton had the misfortune to lose Jenkins, a half back, through injury after twenty minutes in their match with Bristol City, and he being injured they gave a plucky display. Towards the finish Pocock obtained a remarkable goal for Bristol with a shot practically from the foot of the line. The amateur best square for the last time.

Charlton in the Limelight.—Charlton Athletic distinguished themselves by being the only club in the whole of the Third Division to win away from home. They defeated Brentford 3-1, but it was stated that the home side suffered from injuries. Stott and Inglis both being off at one time together. Nelson are again at the top of the Northern Section chart, and Bradford and Walsall tie for second place. McLean had the distinction of scoring three of Bradford's goals against Accrington Stanley.

Rugby County Championship.—At South Shields Northumberland achieved what can be fully described as a very fine victory, beating Yorkshire three goals (one penalty) and four tries to nil. In practically every department they were the superior side, showing more initiative and determination in pressing home their advantages. Northumberland tied with Cumberland for the leadership of the Northern Group, and the two counties will have to play them off at Gosforth.

Club Games.—Both "Varsity" teams were successful in their matches. Blackheath made a very close fight with Oxford, but had to admit a narrow defeat, and Cambridge fully deserved their success over Harlequins. The Guy's Hospital and Gloucester packs were wonderfully well matched, and the tacking reached a high level. Guy's won by two tries to one.



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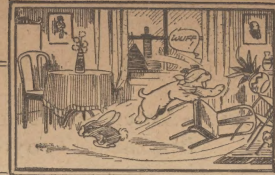
More About Lottie: See amusing pictures on Page 13.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



Uncle Dick pays a visit to—



—Aunt Fanny. See page 13.

PLYMOUTH'S BISHOP INSTALLED



Bishop Masterman (right), who was installed as Suffragan Bishop of Plymouth on Saturday, with the Bishop of Exeter (left). Bishop Masterman, who was also instituted rector of Stoke Damarel, was formerly vicar of St. Michael's, Coventry.

ENGAGEMENT



Lady Honor Ward, eldest daughter of the Earl of Dudley, whose engagement to Major P. O. Allan Bridgeman, O.B.E., was announced last night. They will be married next month.

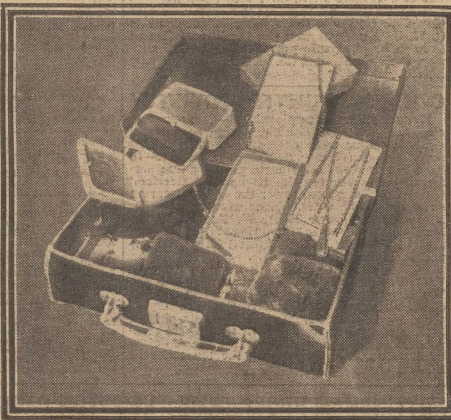
SHOT JOURNALIST'S FUNERAL



The funeral procession of M. Plateau, the Paris journalist and secretary of the Royalist League, who was murdered in his office by a woman revolutionary. M. Daudet, the intended victim, followed amongst the mourners.



6th LONDON RIFLES' MEMORIAL. The memorial of the 6th City of London Rifles, unveiled by their honorary colonel, Brigadier-General W. F. Mildren (right), at the battalion headquarters on Saturday. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



JEWEL FRAUD.—Offering valuable jewellery for sale for £400, four men cleverly defrauded Southsea jewellers by substituting the worthless imitations seen above, after declining the offer at first and returning later to the shop.



Mr. G. Haras and (inset) Mr. Hurst, the managers who were the victims of the ingenious jewel fraud.



TO MEET THE NORTH.—An exciting moment before goal in the Southern Counties final hockey trial to select the team to meet the North. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



Mrs. E. Hall, Swindon.



Miss W. Cartwright, Peckham.

FANCY DRESS PRIZE.—The Daily Mirror prize of £5 for the best table tennis fancy dress has been divided between Miss Winifred Cartwright, of Peckham, and Mrs. E. Hall, of Swindon.



PETS' GUESTS.—Miss Nellie Wallace in the pantomime at Cardiff Empire, where, by the kindness of Moss Empires, 500 poor children were the guests of Pip, Squeak and Wilfred.